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Wednesday, Friday, and
Saturday, March 14, 15, 16, 1920

VOLUME XIV

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS, CLEARFIELD, PA. TUESDAY EVENING MARCH 16, 1920

NUMBER 222

HUSBAND STABS YOUNG WIFE: KILLS SELF NO COMPROMISE SAYS EBERT GOVERNMENT

OLD REGIME FUNCTIONS AT STUTTGART WHERE CABINET REJECTS DEMANDS OF REVOLTERS

REVOLUTIONARY GOVERNMENT MEETS WITH NEW OBJECTIONS AND APPEARS TO BE LOSING ITS FORCE

EBERT VICTORY CONSIDERED SURE

The Ebert cabinet meeting at Stuttgart today decided to cease all communication with the revolutionary party in Berlin. This action was taken by the cabinet unanimously at a time when General Maercker was reported on his way from Berlin to Stuttgart with the compromise proposal offered by the Kapp group. This was believed to mean that the Ebert government has rejected all ideas of a compromise at this time. This view was emphasized by the fact that the Ebert cabinet also decided to punish "with maximum severity" all persons connected with the revolution.

Late advices indicate that great opposition is meeting the new government hourly. Fighting is taking place and many persons have been killed and wounded. The Nationalists and the Popular party were ready to support the new government, it was reported.

The fact that the revolutionary compromise efforts were rejected indicates that the Kapp groups period of control will be short lived. Bombs were hurled at the headquarters of Leitzwitz, Defense Minister for the revolution. Soldiers turned machine guns on his home.

Herr Mayer, German Charge d'Affairs in Paris informed Premier Millerand today that no compromise agreement had been reached between the revolutionary and the Ebert government which has been established in Stuttgart.

Kapp Realizes Futility of Task

PARIS, March 16—The French foreign office received advices declaring that von Kapp realizing the situation is hopeless has virtually asked to resign as chancellor of the new German government. At the same time it was stated that Kapp's military backers declare they will hold out to the end.

By CARL D. GROAT

United Press Staff Correspondent

BERLIN, March 15—The general strike called in protest against the revolutionary government was thorough today. The American colony in the Hotel Adlon were unable to obtain food. Cooks and other hotel workers walked out leaving the hotel practically helpless. Railroad workers also joined the strike and no trains were running. Telephone service was greatly crippled. Despite the general cessation of work the city remained quiet. The public apparently was waiting "to see what will happen next."

Reports that the new regime had opened negotiations with the Ebert group was confirmed early today. The plan, it was said, was to form a coalition government. British sources denied a report that Tribit Lorn, a former British citizen, had started negotiations with the new German government. The Allied representatives here were generally uncommunicative, adopting a policy of "watchful waiting." They will have no relations with the revolutionary until the status of the new regime has been more clearly defined. It was stated officially last night that the revolutionary government had received advices indicating that Great Britain is favorable to the new government but this statement was received with doubt in Allied circles here.

LONDON, March 16—Dr. Kapp, head of the new German revolutionary has offered to resign as chancellor thus opening the way for negotiations with the Ebert government according to the Berlin correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company.

FRANKFORT, March 16—Denial that the new and old German governments had opened compromise negotiations was received from both factions by the Frankfort Zeitung here today. A dispatch from Stuttgart stated officially that the reports of negotiations with the Kapp government were "fakes." Simultaneously the newspaper received a dispatch from Berlin stating it was authoritatively announced that the statements regarding a compromise were "pure inventions."

LONDON, March 16—Berlin dispatches today quoted the Hanover Tageblatt as saying that Hindenburg had declared he had no intention or desire of participating in the new government. An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Amsterdam today said a telephone communication from Berlin declared the leaders of the counter revolution were in conference throughout last night. General Ludendorff was in attendance.

DICTATORSHIP OF TAMPICO MUCH DISPUTED PROBLEM

By RALPH H. TURNER

(United Press Staff Correspondent)

TAMPICO, Feb. 12—Some day there must be a "show-down" to establish jurisdiction over the oil fields. It seems inevitable that eventually it must be determined whether the great wealth-producing region of Tampico is to be under the unquestioned authority of the recognized government of Mexico—the Carranza Government—or whether a band of revolutionists, or bandits, or whatever you choose to call them, shall continue to defy the federal government and exercise a certain amount of control over the richest district in Mexico.

The control is not complete, but it is efficiency so that rebel forces are enabled to exact a toll from American and other foreign oil interests that is generally estimated at \$30,000 a month. That figure is the most reliable obtainable, although higher estimates are frequently heard.

The title of the Oil Fields! It has a pungent ring, but thus far it has not been fought. Whether it will be depends largely upon the mix of three different elements that form the eternal political triangle of the Tampico oil region—Venustiano Carranza, Manuel Pelaez and the oil companies.

Man Pelaez—"General" Pelaez, his folks call him—is today one of the most romantic figures of Mexico, if the most scrupulous. Lists of his rebel leaders always include him. The effect of the Pelaez movement is a political force against the federal government probably is exaggerated. But it is not likely that Pelaez is greatly over that feature. The fact remains that this rebel leader, with a following of soldiers "moral supporters" that has been to reach 5,000, continues to defy the Carranza government, living largely "off the land" demanding his pound of fleshly it amounts to several per cent of the oil companies.

Lourea, Mexican, minister of finance recently he "hoped the oil companies would see fit to cooperate with central government and refrain supporting a rebel leader."

But the companies put it differently. According to their version they are forced Pelaez for protection; he looks the safety of their interests; declare, with a degree of efficiency Carranza cannot achieve pointed out, moreover, that he was refused, Pelaez could withdraw his "protection" and be in a position to do considerable damage on his own initiative.

That well, you have both sides. Then you ask: "Buke is such a nuisance from that view, then why doesn't he drive him out, subjugate him to rout?" They have many answers to that. Whether it can't be done, or whether there are other jobs out, or the military men serving in the oil region haven't to carry out his orders.

Pelaez, just like the location troops, is changing, shifting has no power, of course of Tampico proper; he appears to exercise any in the region north of Tula in the south his rule is not extensive.

Even then the Carranza troops rough the Pelaez territory's soldiers into the

NORTH DAKOTA IS ANYBODY'S PLUM

BISMARCK, N. D., March 16—So far as the next president of the United States is concerned North Dakota is considered anybody's plum by political observers here today, state primary election day.

While the National Nonpartisan League is confident of its strength in the state, opponents of the league are making their most concerted little against it since 1916 when the league took control of the state government.

Candidates of both major parties were in a quandary today as to their method of attack in North Dakota—since the Nonpartisan League drew out of a big Republican majority in the Flickertail state.

Senator Hiram Johnson was the first presidential aspirant to overcome the timidity of candidates in the North Dakota campaign and his petition was filed just before a convention of Republicans opposed to the league here adopted resolutions advising candidates already in the field to steer clear of the primary here.

The convention—which included many Democrats opposed to the Nonpartisan League as well as Republicans—declared the "issue in North Dakota too clouded" for judicious campaigns on the part of candidates.

William Lemke, ranking next to A. C. Townley in administration of the Nonpartisan league, promptly called another Republican convention declaring the previous convention did not represent Republicanism in the state.

It has come to our notice that several copies of The Progress were mutilated last evening when delivered by carrier boys. Any subscriber who received a damaged paper is justified in refusing to pay for that copy when the boys collect next Saturday. The papers were in good condition when they left the office. If the subscriber receiving a mutilated copy is paid in advance please call The Progress office and report it.

STOCK OPENINGS

NEW YORK, March 16—Practically all leading issues were higher at opening of the stock market here today. United States Steel opened at 99 3/8 up 3/8, Bethlehem B. at 95 1/8 up 1/4, General Motors at 326 3/4 up 3 1/4, Baldwin at 125 1/4 up 1 3/4, Mexican Petroleum at 190 up 2, American Locomotive at 101 1/2 up 1 1/2, Crucible at 249 up 4, United States Rubber at 109 up 1 3/8. Midvale at 46 1/2.

PURCHASED FIRE HOSE

The Town Council, at a brief business session last evening, purchased 700 feet of fire hose for the Third and Fourth Ward fire companies. The hose was purchased from the Republic Rubber Company, through the agency of the Market Street Auto Sales Company, at a price of \$1.35 per foot.

brush and pass on. Then Pelaez turns up at another spot, or returns to the same old camp ground. It's much like the game of chasing Villa up north. Pelaez, it is declared, has the sympathy of the people in his country and the Carranzistas, being recruited from other parts of the Republic, don't know the district well enough to wage an effective campaign.

But there must be a "show-down" some day. Will it come at The Battle of the Oil Fields? That might be disastrous to foreign oil property. However, if Carranza is master of Mexico, there is one way for him to prove it.

NEWSIES STRIKE OVER "SALT AND SOAP" CLASSTALE

We sort of got mixed up in the High School class scraps or mix-ups the past couple of days and as a result thereof, we had a large-sized strike on our hands last evening. The Juniors and Freshmen brought us in a story Saturday morning, wherein they demonstrated themselves to be heroes of an encounter with the Sophomores and Senior classes, charging that the Soph class president had to be protected by a member of the faculty in order to get down to the class party. The ruckion occurred far away from the school grounds and we felt interested enough from a news standpoint to take note of same (even though it didn't please an old maid or two).

The "fresh guys" among the Freshies were pleased as Punch over the recounting of their brave deeds.

Yesterday the Seniors and Sophs had their inning and supplied a story concerning the Friday night experience which did not cover the Freshies and Juniors with the glory a few "hard-boiled guys" among them thought was their due. Several of these fellows were among our list of seventeen carrier boys, and not being good sports, when they saw the comeback of the upper classes and the prominence given the names of their two most deadly enemies—the two S's—they struck and refused to deliver their papers. We have new boys now.

PUNXSIE GIRLS DEFEAT CLEARFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Visitors Bring High Class Team with Brilliant Performer in Miss Geppert

In a preliminary to the Brookville-Punxsie game at the Central Y. M. C. A. last evening the Punxsie High school girls team defeated the Clearfield High school girls by a score of 11 to 9 in a game that was hotly contested and well played.

Clearfield brought to Punxsie in the person of Miss Geppert, the best girl forward it has seen in the pleasure of Punxsie fans to see in action. She dribbled and passed with the speed of a boy and got the ball away from her in the pinches with the remarkable celerity. Some expressed the opinion, after the Brookville-Punxsie game, that Miss Geppert put up a better game than any of the boys. Her teammate, Miss Beish is likewise a heady and capable performer.

The Punxsie girls went an unusually fast pace. Estricher and Ramsey at forwards were big factors in the victory, Ramsey securing five fouls out of eight tries. Crissman at center registered a field goal and played an excellent floor game. Sherman and Wright at the guards held the visiting forwards down to three baskets.

The score:
Punxsie—11
Estricher F
Ramsey F
Crissman C
Sherman G
Wright G
Substitutes, Elder for Ramsey. Field goals, Estricher 2, Crissman, Beish 2, Geppert, Butler. Foul goals, Ramsey 5 out of 8, Geppert 1 out of 7, Beish 0, one try. Referee McCreight—Punxsie Spirit.

A. M. E. CHURCH PLEDGES DUE

The A. M. E. church building campaign is nearing a close and the pastor is exceptionally well pleased with the manner in which the people of Clearfield are co-operating with him in his aim to put the A. M. E. church on a good foundation.

The campaign does not end until March 28th and on that date the money pledged should be in the hands of their treasurer, Mr. Whiteman of the Clearfield National bank as they are to close their deal then.

The members of the congregation are working hard on the project and kindly ask that the pledges be paid at once so that nothing will interfere with their well worked out plans.

Blue Ball Scene Of Double Tragedy

Lawrence McKendrick, Formerly of Lawrence Township, Dies of Self-Inflicted Injury

WIFE IS NOT FATALY INJURED

Lawrence McKendrick aged 23 years, has died at the home of Clarence Green at Blue Ball, while his wife, Mrs. Margaret Green McKendrick, aged 17, is a patient in the Philadelphia hospital suffering from a serious wound in the throat inflicted by the dead man in a fit of ungovernable rage over domestic difficulties.

The dead man is the son of Mr. James McKendrick, late of Lawrence Township, and Mrs. Jas. McKendrick, respected residents of the Mt. Joy section, formerly of Grampian. He was married to Margaret Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Green, of Ferguson township in Clearfield on May 20th last, by Squire James A. Milligan.

Some time ago the young man secured employment at the Blue Ball brick works and went to board at the home of Thomas Mills, while his wife made her home with her brother, Clarence Green, nearby.

Last evening McKendrick went to the Green home to see his wife and asked her to go to housekeeping again. For some reason Mrs. McKendrick refused to do so, and upon her refusal McKendrick flew into a rage and seizing a stove poker threatened to kill his wife. The frightened woman screamed for help to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Clarence Green, who was in an adjoining room, and as Mrs. Green ran out of the door the now frenzied man thrust the end of the poker into his wife's throat and knocked her to the floor. As she lay there with the blood streaming from a terrible gash in her throat, McKendrick, evidently thinking he had killed his wife, stepped into an adjoining bedroom and seizing Clarence Green's razor off a bureau, drew the

keen-edged blade across his throat, cutting it from ear to ear.

Mrs. Green ran to the door of a neighbor named Anton, about one hundred feet distant for help, accompanied by Eph Dodd and took her way back to the home of her brother.

McKendrick staggered out of the door. Mrs. Green immediately telephoned for a doctor and the police, while Dodd and Frank Green, who had also been attracted to the scene by screams of the women, rushed to the Green home. They found the man room door locked and upon forcing it open, they found McKendrick lying on the floor, his head against the door. He presented a ghastly appearance with the blood oozing down over his body.

When Mrs. Green and her brother entered the room, they found the man lying on the floor, his head against the door. He presented a ghastly appearance with the blood oozing down over his body. When Mrs. Green and her brother entered the room, they found the man lying on the floor, his head against the door. He presented a ghastly appearance with the blood oozing down over his body.

A physician from Philadelphia was quickly summoned and arrived at the home of the McKendricks. He was taken to the Philadelphia hospital at 9 o'clock this morning. The doctor, while serious and very pale, are not necessarily fatal, and the ultimate recovery is assured when complications arise.

STATUS OF U. S. TROOPS ON SOIL TIMELY CONCERN OF CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, March 16—Congress will take action to determine whether the 15,000 United States troops which Germany are to be used against the revolution. Chairman Knapp of the House Military Affairs Committee today introduced a resolution calling on Secretary Baker to inform Congress of the "exact status" of the American soldiers on German soil. While the state of war exists between the United States and Germany the President can use the troops as he sees fit but some Congressional leaders, it is understood, want it made plain that no such action is to be taken by the President until Congress has passed an authorization resolution.

IF TREATY FAILS TO PASS KNOX RESOLUTION WILL BE PASSED

WASHINGTON, March 15—Republican leaders in the Senate decided to ask for an early vote on treaty ratification. They also decided to call up the Knox resolution declaring peace if the treaty fails. They have more than enough votes to pass it. There is a possibility, it was learned, that if the treaty is rejected some Democratic Senators may move reconsideration and may then vote to ratify. Some Democrats who want to declare they must stand by President Wilson as long as it is possible. But they said that if they vote against ratification with the Lodge reservation and the treaty fails they would have fulfilled their duty and would move for a reconsideration.

THIS CONGRESSMAN WOULD GIVE GERMANY BILLION DOLLAR CREDIT

WASHINGTON, March 16—A resolution declaring that the United States extend a credit of one billion dollars to Germany was introduced in the House today by Representative Thomas Smith, a Democrat of New York.

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The MAN NOBODY KNEW

BY HOLWORTHY HALL.



CHAPTER XIII.

In the colorless days that followed, Hilliard listlessly set about the ordering of his final plans. Fortunately, there were few of them; his mind would never have been equal to intricate detail.

It was a slight consolation to him to realize that the city had a habit of judging men by personal rather than by financial standards; for all its pride and wealth, it would condemn him more for his wrecked personality than for whatever money losses he had caused. He was prepared to endure that censure; and because he understood the provocation behind it, he was all the more eager to aid in the salvage. There would be more saved from the underwriting project, he thought, than from his character.

He had deposited with Cullen all he owned, except for his private belongings, his runabout, and a trivial sum for current expenses. The runabout he would offer for sale; it meant a few hundred dollars more to be divided among his contributors. Beyond that, there was nothing else he could restore to them.

He didn't believe that Harmon would ever carry out his promised betrayal; not that he had faith in Harmon's code of ethics, but because he trusted Harmon's horse sense. If Hilliard were alone to be accused, Harmon would gain nothing and might, if he offered any adverse testimony, even implicate himself. Indeed, if Harmon should say enough to establish the proof in the dangerous status of an accessory before the fact, no . . . this was the same procedure; to let the memory of Dicky Morgan rest in peace, and to let the brunt of anger fall on Henry Hilliard, who was a nobody from nowhere, with a lying face, a lying tongue, and no clique to mourn at his exit.

But then there was Angela's startling allegation. . . . She had declared that "everybody" in town knew all about Hilliard and Carol. "Everybody" would have a different opinion. He had tried to explain himself to Carol, and he had failed; and in the light of Angela's revelation, it was difficult to decide whether Carol herself, in protesting that she wanted to retain him as a friend, had meant that and nothing more, or that and a great deal more. But no matter what she had intended to convey, he dared not go to her again, he dared not see her and speak to her, for if he lied to her, but he couldn't lie to her now, and every word of truth would prove a boomerang. He was trapped; and although his heart was breaking for the love he had almost won a second time, he remained steadfast to the ideals he had created. If Carol were to lose him as a savior, she should never know that her first and foremost savior had gone to the devil.

He told himself fiercely there was one definite and permanent way out of it. . . . Nobody would then have cause to gossip about Dicky Morgan; no one—after the first natural flood of excitement and denunciation—would remember very much about Henry Hilliard. It would save such a deal of needless trouble; it would save such a wearisome amount of shame.

But against the pitiless background

of the war, self-destruction as a means of avoiding personal difficulties, self-caused, seemed curiously repellent—curiously cheap.

No . . . it was a part of his own grievance that Carol and the others must grieve, too; he had a dual responsibility to society. He had no right to leave these matters clouded by any uncertainty of motive. Syracuse had a right to know the facts; and if the facts brought pain to those he loved, why, that was something he should have thought about in June, and not in November.

As he clung comfortless to the last slipping hours of the reputation he had so carefully builded, he knew that it wasn't the punishment of the law that he dreaded. It was the ostracism which would accompany it. It wasn't his own shame which gripped him. It was the consciousness of the shame which would attach to his friends. And so, for a day or two, all his faculties were strung upon the attitude of the public toward him; he was watching frantically for the first signs of adverse demeanor, and bracing himself for the shock which was unavoidably to come. For secrets will out, and although he had no reason to expect Waring to break his pledge, he

knew that when rumor smolders among as many as four people, there comes—there always comes—a moment in which it bursts forth in spontaneous combustion.

Presently he sensed a subtle supercharging of the atmosphere whenever he met a male acquaintance; he couldn't deny that the greeting of his bankers was suddenly less informal, more impersonal; he perceived, with a sinking spasm of foreboding, that fewer people stopped to chat with him on the street and that those who still were willing to halt and pass the time of day were uncommonly reticent about it. Syracuse hadn't yet arrayed himself officially against him, and a part of Syracuse was outwardly as pleasant as ever, but there wasn't the slightest question that the story had leaked out, and that it had got itself adherents. The end was plainly in sight; Armstrong's report was due. Only the Cullens and the Durants and one or two other of the James street families were quite as cordially attentive as formerly; and to Hilliard's vast chagrin, they rather overdid it. . . . he seemed to feel in the steady warmth of their friendship a sort of blindly unseasonable resolution to support him, whether or no. This, infinitely more than the cooling manner of the majority, galled him incessantly. It was as though they rallied to his defense before the need of it. . . . it was as though they conceded in advance the necessity of such a defense.

So Hilliard waited, waited . . . smiling upon the world his hollow smile, carrying through the city the body of a knave and the face of a martyr and the soul of a gentleman. . . . and in the watches of the night, he was perplexed to find that his eyes were sometimes wet, but never when he was thinking of himself—always when he was thinking of Angela, or Carol, or—unexplainably—a common-enough representative of the French bourgeoisie named Pierre Dutoit.

On the eighth day, he chanced to meet Dr. Durant at accident in front of the Physicians' building at high noon. "Hello, there! You're just in time," said the Doctor, cheerfully. "I'm going over to the University club for lunch. Won't you join me? I want your advice. I'm the worst business man in the world—you probably know that by this time. And I trust my friends for friendship; but when I want advice, I go to an expert. So you qualify on both counts. Come along over."

Hilliard was flattered, but not deceived. "I'm not sure that my advice is worth anything half as expensive as a luncheon, Doctor."

The older man took him by the arm, and impelled him across the street. "That depends on your appetite," he laughed. "Come along, and help me out on a decision I've got to make. About an investment."

Hilliard hung back for a moment, while suspicion dawned on him. "What sort of investment, Doctor?" he queried.

"You come and sit down," urged the Doctor, seductively. "And we'll talk it over later. But first of all—He patted his waistcoat. 'Let's eat.'"

Hilliard was almost too grateful to speak; the Doctor's strategem was patent, but in all chivalry the invitation couldn't be declined. Once inside the doors of the club, however, he became panicky; for his first sweeping reconnaissance included half a dozen men whose late behavior had indicated that they knew.

The Doctor drew Hilliard under the mantle of his own unassailable position, and plowed ahead with the utmost serenity. He nodded here and there, he spoke to members right and left; he bowed across the room; always his personality, rather than his person, seemed to be escorting and guarding Hilliard; and Syracuse couldn't decline to acknowledge a man who was under the Doctor's adequate protection. Those who spoke to the Doctor also spoke to Hilliard; there was no way out of it, and they spoke, as casually as they could. They also nodded to him, and bowed, but when his back was turned, they became low-voiced and communicative, and he knew it.

And Hilliard had all a metropolitan's sensitiveness to the spirit and to the ethics of a men's club. He faltered on the very threshold; and if any other man than Dr. Durant had been his sponsor, he would have fled incoherently, so as not to disturb that rare indescribable atmosphere which only clubmen understand and respect.

The Doctor was scrutinizing the men; Hilliard, who faced the window, threw a glance over his shoulder. As he had fancied, the eyes of the room were upon him. They reminded him, oddly enough, of machine-gun batteries. When at length the pair had gained the table nearest the window, Hilliard felt that he had undergone a strenuous ordeal; he was consumed by irritability to his implacable host, but he had no inclination to repent it. "The table d'hôte's good enough for me," said the Doctor presently. "Am you?"

"And for me, too," said Hilliard. "Anything to drink?"

"No, thanks."

The Doctor dropped the card and sat up straighter. "Well, I won't keep you in suspense—I want some advice. As I said, I'm the worst business man in the world. Hilliard, I'm a mere child in your hands—so please treat me tenderly." He regarded his companion with mingled humor and seriousness. "James Cullen has been telling me about a wonderful plan of yours to make a silver quarter grew before. In fact, he talked so enthusiastically that he's got me thinking about it, too. . . . I rather resent your not telling me about it yourself."

Hilliard recoiled. "You shouldn't do that!" he said. "I . . . I wouldn't have tried to interest you in it, Doctor, because—"

"Oh, I can see your reasons," deprecated the Doctor, smilingly. "You

didn't want to trespass on a purely social relationship. I appreciate that. But the point is, I've got a few thousand dollars I don't exactly know what to do with. It's a rather extraordinary situation for a professional man, isn't it? I'd have to admit I'm puzzled about it myself. And the novelty might lead me into temptation. So I thought I'd ask your advice."

"You can have the best I've got," said Hilliard, averted. "But I'm not guaranteeing that it has much value, Doctor."

The Doctor nodded; drummed on the table. "Do you ever let friendship interfere with business?"

"Often, sir."

"Will you let it interfere now—if you think you're justified?"

"Yes, Doctor. . . . I can promise that much, anyway."

The Doctor showed his approval. "Well, tell me perfectly frankly—is yours the sort of proposition you'd let a man invest in, if you knew he had precious little money to lose? But if you also knew that he were quite willing to take the same chance as the rest?"

Hilliard shook his head slowly, and continued to shake it as he replied. "I can't say that it is, Doctor. On the contrary—I don't think it's that sort of proposition at all." Dr. Durant's brows were contracted.

"But in the ordinary run of commerce, Hilliard—suppose the question of friendship didn't enter into this, and I hadn't brought up that subject—would you, in choosing your list of subscribers, and selecting the people you'd like to have share the plan with you, put a man like myself on any different footing than James Cullen? Or wouldn't you?"

"Doctor Durant," Hilliard's voice was slow, "is it possible you haven't heard me. . . the criticism that's been flying around town about this syndicate of mine? Haven't you heard that there's some question whether it's quite sound?"

"I've heard it—yes." The Doctor was amazingly indifferent. "Well—do you still think this is any time to discuss the possibility of your coming in with us?"

The Doctor's voice was strong, encongrating.

"I think it's the best time, and only time—for me, that is. I've got too long to be affected by chance rumors. And besides, I've got the money now."

"But are you sure you know what it's all about? The criticism, mean?" "I don't know anything at all. That's exactly why I'm going to you for advice. You certainly ought to know more about it than any one else does. And, therefore, I take your word for it before I take the rumor. I want to know if you accept me as one of the members of your syndicate."

Hilliard gasped and pushed himself back from the table.

"Doctor?"

"In a way," said Dr. Durant, "I'm putting you at a great disadvantage—I know that. But, said, I'm not a business man. I am to be guided more or less by instinct. Your business is to know all at these things. So I'm coming to you for honest opinion, and I know I'll give it to me. . . . do you think quite eligible?"

Hilliard's heart was in mouth. "Why," he stammered, this particular time—"I can't advise."

"Now, don't be too cautious," warned the Doctor. "I'm not a you if

"You're Retiring Fire—Are You?"

This is the best in the world has ever seen—I'm if it's reasonably safe, as such go, with a chance of something good if your best expectations as you hope."

Hilliard's throat ty, and his reply came with sobriety. "In spite of . . . thing, you'd . . . you'd take major it, Doctor?"

"Yes, I would, I got Cullen and my own dauntless word for me. Certainly I'll word for it. Would you least say . . . seventy-five hundred?"

Hilliard gulped. "Not now—no."

"Suppose I'd ask week ago—before this misadventure began to go the rounds?"

"I'd have taken perhaps." The Doctor's head.

"You're retiring fire—are you?"

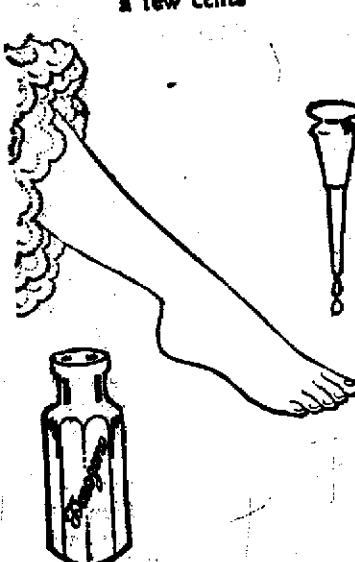
"No, sir—diggi."

"Simply because there's no report?"

"No, its perfectly lively."

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"Suppose I'd ask week ago—before this misadventure began to go the rounds?"

"I'd have taken perhaps." The Doctor's head.

"You're retiring fire—are you?"

"No, sir—diggi."

"Simply because there's no report?"

"No, its perfectly lively."

"A woman's praise is praise indeed"—

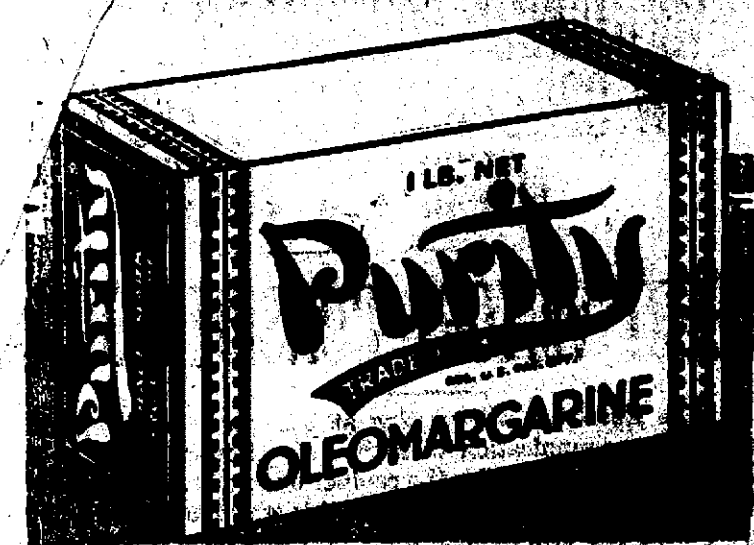
We have a very high regard for a woman's opinion. The advertising that we do here is not half as important as what Mrs. Jones says, Mrs. Smith and what Mrs. Smith tells Mrs. Brown.

Ask your neighbor about "PURITY" Margarine. Many of them use it on their table, in cooking and in baking. Try it yourself.

Your dealer has "PURITY" Oleomargarine—also "PURITY" Nut Margarine—made of the oils of coconuts and peanuts churned in pasteurized milk.

SMITH & HORTON CO., LIMITED.
Warren, Pa.
Wholesale Distributors.

The Pure Spread for daily Bread



PURITY MARGARINE ON SALE AT THE FOLLOWING

GOOD STORES:
Clearfield, Pa.

J. S. Beahan
Clearfield Produce Co.
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C. E. Shirey
Tobias Bros.
Walker & Loy
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25 S. Second St.
108 Market St.
714 Daisy St.
Turapke Avenue
18 Second St.
8 Nichols St.

Second and Locust St.

RUBBER STAMPS

Made to order, any name or wording, one line 25c, two lines, on same mount, 40c and add 15c for each extra line. Stamp pads, Stamp pad ink, and Enamel. Best quality. R. L. GATSCART, 801 Dorcy St., Clearfield, Pa. H. & C. phone 95 X. M11-124.

REAL ESTATE WANTED

List your property with me. Buyers waiting.

C. G. BLOOM

Real Estate and Insurance
215 West Fifth Avenue
Bell phone 141M F814

Try a Progress Want Ad.

Hot Water Each Morning Puts Roses in Your Cheeks



To look one's best and feel one's best, to enjoy an inside bath each morning, a flush from the system the previous day's waste, sour fermentations and poisonous toxins before it is absorbed into the blood. Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of incalculable material in the form of ash, so the food and drink taken each day leave in the alimentary organs a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not eliminated, forms toxins and poisons which are then sucked into the blood through the very ducts which are intended to suck in only nourishment to sustain the body.

If you want to see the glow of healthy blood in your cheeks, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, you are told to drink every morning upon arising, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless means of washing the waste material and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, thus clearing, sweetening and purifying the entire

alimentary tract, before putting more food into the stomach.

Girls and women with sallow skin, liver spots, pimples or pallid complexion, also those who wake up with a coated tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, others who are bothered with headaches, bilious spells, acid stomach or constipation should begin this phosphate hot water drinking food fire method of very pronounced results in one or two weeks.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs very little at the drug store but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, purifies and freshens the skin on the outside, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the inside organs. We must always consider that internal sanitation is very more important than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do.

Women who desire to enhance the beauty of their complexion should just try this for a week and notice results.

Join Our Victrola Club FORMING NOW

50 Victrolas---No. IV and VI Offered In This Club At Special Combination Offer As Follows:



IV Oak Victrola,	\$25.00	VI Oak or Mahogany	
Records	\$5.00	Victrola	\$35.00
	\$30.00	Records	\$5.00
			\$40.00

\$2 Down---\$1 Weekly

\$5 Down---\$1 Weekly

JOIN TODAY

Sheeder's Music House

Clearfield, Pa.

16 North Second St.

Classified Ads For Everybody

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Six room house and two lots. Near borough line, not far from river. Inquire Jesse Hubler, R. F. D. No. 2, Clearfield. M15-6tp

FARM FOR SALE—Located in Grampian bore and Penn township within 5 minutes walk of three different churches and a school house. Contains about 35 acres more or less, acres timber land and balance under good state of cultivation. Good apple orchard and other fruit. Good 10 room frame house with electric light porch and pantry with good water. No. 1 bank barn, 40x50, built when lumber was plenty, out of the very best of pine. Large apple house with work shop over head. Granary and all other necessary out buildings. All mineral rights included no reserves. Price reasonable. Particulars call or write W. C. Russell, Grampian, Pa. M4-2tp

FOR SALE

Five room house on Clearfield street, one square from Turnpike avenue. Steam heat, electric light, bath. House newly painted inside and out. Cement walks, poultry house. Lot 60 x 170 feet. Price \$13500. C. G. Blouin. Real Estate and Insurance, 212 West Fifth Ave., Bell phone M10-1f

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Woodland Garage. Reason for selling; owner wishes to go west. Inquire of John Soltenrock, R. D. 2. M15-1vch

FOR SALE—1919 Seven passenger Nash touring car. In excellent condition. Inquire P. T. Flaherty, care Electric Supply company. M15-6tp

FOR SALE—Black Percheron horse. 5 years old. Weight about 1600 pounds. Inquire of Peter Gaurhart, Lawrence township, P. O. Ardmore, Clearfield, Pa. P15-6tp

FOR SALE—Double heater and range at a bargain. Call H. & C. phone 246x. M15-2c

FOR SALE—Fresh Jersey cow with calf week old. No. 1 milker. Call or address Adam Oster, Allport, Pa. M16-6tp

FOR SALE—A Majestic range and a gas stove. Both in good condition. Reason for selling—putting in new and larger stove. F. B. Wilson, Reed street. M11-1fch

FOR SALE—Good Overland truck. Half ton capacity. Practically new. Call Progress. M11-5tp

WANTED

POOL TABLE WANTED—A small size and in good condition. Advise Robert Morgan, Glen Richey, Pa. M16-6tp

WANTED—A woman with a small child desires place to work. Call or write The Progress. M13-1tp

WIRELESS AMATEURS—Universal detectors are no longer made with Audiotrons, but with Marconi V. T. Bulbs. Write for Universal catalogue. H. H. Culver, R. 5, Clearfield, Pa. M11-6tp

WANTED—Would like to purchase a five room house in desirable location. Must have modern conveniences; inquire of Dr. H. E. Rosenthal, Woodridge building. M8-1fch

WANTED—Four or five room apartment April 1st. Inquire "Apartment," care Progress. P28-1fch

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Girl or middle-aged woman for general housework. References. Call Curwensville, 64Rip, H. & C. M16-1fch

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework. Wages \$10 per week if experienced. Laundry equipped with mangle and electric washer. Call H. & C. 219 or Bell 22. M16-6tp

WANTED—Cook and laundry girl. Apply at Park House, Curwensville. M15-1f

WANTED—Cabinet makers, carpenters, painters, wood workers. Good wages. Steady work. Apply Banta Refrigerator works. M15-6tp

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework. Small family.

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS

CURWENSVILLE

All modern conveniences. Satisfactory wages. Reference required. Call Progress office. M15-6fch

AGENTS WANTED

Wanted man or woman to demonstrate the best coffee substitute ever put on the market. Made from bananas. ANEX UTILITY PRODUCTS CO., 29 Broadway, New York. M13-20p

LABORERS WANTED at Nickel-Alloys plant at Hyde city. Must be American citizens, able bodied and willing to work. 40c an hour for 19 hour day. M12-1fch

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 195 North Third St. M11-6tp

LOST

LOST—Bunch of keys between N. Y. C. station and Merrill street via Nickel and Weaver. Finder return to Arnold Lansberry, N. Y. C. station. M16-2tc

LOST—Brown velvet bag, tortoise shell top. Contains leather purse and a sum of money. Finder please return to Progress. M13-3fch

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Electric Vacuum Cleaners. Inquire R. M. Haney, H. & C. phone 58X. 31maw-f-fch

PINCHOT BEGINS CAMPAIGN

Among first steps of Gifford Pinchot, the new Commissioner of Forestry, in his reorganization of the department, will be to expand the forest fire force and to organize it for quick mobilization or resources. Numerous transfers of men to the fire service will be made this spring, and it is the plan of the new Commissioner, after consultation with Governor William C. Sproul, to enlist the interest and aid of corporations and individuals owning the lands adjoining the State reserves in his propositions for a big general service. If funds of the department permit, a number of additional steel observation towers will be built and every county asked to aid in naming and supporting fire wardens. Mr. Pinchot will also try for more pay for his force, which has an old pay scale.

Sage Tea Keeps Your Hair Dark

It's Grandmother's recipe to bring back color, youthfulness and lustre—Everybody is using it again.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold. Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

Bookkeeper Wanted

Male or female, male preferred, for wholesale and retail business. Apply to

E. M. Fullington Sons

Reed St.

The MAN NOBODY KNEW

(Continued from Page Two)

"Why, seeing that not one of these men ever saw the property, or knows anything about it, or about copper mining in general, except what I told them, I feel morally responsible for every cent that's lost, whether I've any legal responsibility or not. That is, I'd make it good—if I could. Of course, I'm hoping that nothing will be lost, but—"

The Doctor's eyes brightened. "Do 'tatten and his friends understand that you hold yourself responsible?"

"I think not. I haven't said so to them yet."

"It isn't a part of your bargain?"

"No, sir."

"They're paying you a brilliant compliment, then."

"I realize that fully," said Hilliard, writhing. The Doctor toyed with his fork.

"You'd do the same for me, I suppose, if I were one of your group?"

"Why, of course—if you had been."

"You wouldn't advise me to go into it, you say, under present conditions?"

"No, sir, I wouldn't. I wouldn't permit it."

"I thought you wouldn't." The Doctor slipped a glass of water thoughtfully. "And that leaves me with seventy-five hundred dollars I still don't know what to do with. Well, if you can think of any reasonable use for it within the next few weeks, let me know, will you? I'll keep it intact until I hear from you."

Something in his tone snatched at Hilliard's heart; he went white as paper.

"Doctor Durant?"

The Doctor smiled slightly. "Any reasonable use, I said. Any form of investment that—"

Hilliard was practically tongue-tied.

"Doctor Durant . . . if I . . . if I see what you mean . . . I . . . if you're willing to take my advice, why—"

"I'm sixty-three years old," said the Doctor calmly, "and I've made a fool of myself in every conceivable way but one. . . . That's in my own field; I'm a diagnostician. I've watched you very carefully, young man. . . . I think perhaps you need as much advice as I do, of a different variety. So here it is—when you want encouragement, or a medical prescription, or a good cigar and a chat, or a quiet evening with an old man and a girl who plays the piano rather pleasantly, or seventy-five hundred dollars which you've already shown you won't let me invest unwisely, come and see me. Now, let's drop business. Not another word; I'm tired of it. You're through as an expert; let's get back to old-fashioned friendship. Speaking of coming to see me—Carol's wondering if you're trying to slight her. We've seen very little of you lately? It's a week now, isn't it?"

When, sustained and soothed by that peaceful hour, by the Doctor's trust in his integrity, and by the sedative of a long and untroubled stroll out over the hills to eastward, Hilliard returned to the hotel, the room clerk greeted him with faint superciliousness.

"Somebody's been keeping after you on the telephone all morning," he said loftily. "New York call. Couldn't locate you. And here's some telegrams for you. . . ."

There were three of them; at sight of the signature of the first, Hilliard's eyes narrowed.

"Arriving Syracuse 4:15. Please meet me at train and stop all work in the meantime. Imperative."

"HARMON."

Hilliard's eyelids fluttered; this was evidently the initial result of Rufus Waring's efforts, and of those many letters he had written Harmon. He tore open the second envelope; the message was again from the broker, sent obviously from the Grand Central terminal just before train-time.

"Most important news received. Am just leaving, having wired you meet me at station 4:15. Find out who Bob Waring is and what he wants. Do all you can to stave off further inquiry. Absolutely imperative not talk to anyone until I see you. Have contract and all other data with you. Shall have to leave on short notice."

"HARMON."

And the third was from Albany:

"Locate Bob Waring if possible and arrange meeting seven tonight. Urgently imperative. 'HARMON.'"

Hilliard read the three sheets methodically and put them in his pocket. He glanced at his watch; it showed a quarter to four. He had no dependence on Harmon, and no fear of him; he felt no obligation to Harmon, no sense of duty. To be sure, he had a cynic's curiosity to see what was in the middle of the whirlwind, but that of itself wasn't strong enough to send him to a rendezvous with a man he despised and loathed.

"If I go," he said to himself, "I'll be sorry; and if I don't go . . . why, if I don't go, I'll always wonder if it would have done any good."

the late war and we went more farmers.

Edith Stone, the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Stone, of Stoneville, has not missed one sermon in four years at Stoneville, including a series of meetings of eight weeks last winter. A splendid record for attendance at a country church.

STONEVILLE

Rev. W. S. Rose has been at Stoneville four years, and as a powerful preacher, has certainly done much good, and should be not be sent back will leave with the respect and highest regard of all the people of Stoneville. He has done a great work here, and we hope if sent elsewhere, that our loss will be their gain. All best wishes to Rev. Rose.

There has been no school at Stoneville for the past three or four weeks, due to illness of the teacher, Miss Dixon, of Blue Ball.

Some rumors of Lloyd Stine buying a farm near Bethlehem school house, Glad to hear it, as Lloyd is a good fellow. He made a brave soldier in

For himself, there was nothing promising in the situation. But on the millionth chance that something of benefit to his subscribers might come out of it—on the millionth chance that Harmon might be frightened or persuaded into compromise—So he went.

The very first passenger to reach the platform was Harmon; indeed, he had been fretting in the vestibule for half an hour, intent on saving a useless fraction of a second when the train stopped. At sight of Hilliard, he beamed beneficently—all his earlier belligerence forgotten.

"Hello!" he said. "Glad to see you, son. Got all my messages, did you?" He shook hands with great urbanity; Hilliard's grasp was hardly responsive.

"I got three," said Hilliard, dignified and noncommittal; and he continued to inspect his employer with ill-concealed disfavor and distrust.

"Well, that's all I sent. Now, where can we go sit down and talk, for a couple of hours? There's a lot to go over, but I want to take the 9:40 West. Not to the Onondaga—I'd rather go somewhere quieter. How about the Kirk?"

"Suits me all right if it does you."

"Any luggage?" They were crossing the tracks to the waiting-room; and Hilliard, in spite of himself, couldn't refrain from the solicitude which any right-minded resident of a city feels for the transient just arrived.

"Only this Gladstone. I can check that here, I guess. Well, I'm certainly glad to see you. Say, were you able to make a date with this Waring person? It was pretty short notice, but you're such a live wire—"

Hilliard, fully comprehending the nature of the compliment, smiled faintly. The person of the broker was physically repulsive to him; unconsciously he edged further away.

"Not yet. But I've left word at his house for him to call me at the hotel, and I'll telephone to the information clerk from the Kirk where he can reach me. He's sure to be in around five or half past."

"I hope so," Harmon swung his heavy bag to the brass-lined counter, and tossed out a dime with a philanthropic gesture which made the attendant glare at him. "Who in thunder is he, anyhow?"

Hilliard had reason to be reticent with his facts, and he preferred not to be too specific at the outset.

"He's a law student—an old friend of the Chulens. He's looking after some of their interests, in one way and another."

"Oh! Working up a practice! Well! the way he's bombarding me with fresh letters, you'd think he was on a congressional investigating committee! Say! There's one thing I'd like to find out—how'd he know I'm in the thing? You didn't tell anybody, did you? Our agreement—"

Hilliard was guiding him to the street.

"Why, he probably got hold of your name when he wrote to some law correspondents of his in Butte about the property; and they looked it up for him. I'd judge they must have gone into it rather thoroughly."

"They did! Humph!" The broker's tone held less of rancor and more disappointment than Hilliard would have expected. "And they made an unfavorable report on it, did they?"

"Unfortunately, for you, they did . . . as you very well know."

Harmon turned on him sharply.

"What do you mean 'unfortunately for me?'"

Hilliard turned into a wide doorway.

"We go in here . . . Why, it puts the

Continued on Page Six.

Brown's Boys Shoes



An Item Of Importance In The Family Budget

We know the difficulty of getting boys' shoes that will wear. Boys are so infernal hard on shoes. We have been continually building up our line of Boys' Shoes by the aid of our customers with the essential idea of durability and wear above everything.

Our window display this week features a wide selection in Boys' Shoes for dress and rough wear. English and wide toes in blacks and browns. Strong army shoes and the durable and popular Scout Shoes.

We invite your inspection.

BROWN'S BOOT SHOP

CLEARFIELD, PA.

"QUALITY"
Punxsutawney

DuBois

"VALUE"
Indiana

High School Lecture Course

PRESENTS

JOHN B. RATTO Entertainer

Mr. Ratto's performances are full of action from start to finish. Not a dull moment. He depicts phases of everyday life in a logical, natural way. Characters are presented in "make-up" portraying characters you meet anywhere. You'll enjoy every minute of the evening.

High School Auditorium Monday Evening March 22

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Don't Depend On Spring Deliveries

Spring deliveries of Ford cars have never been certain, and they should not be depended upon. Demand has always been greater for Ford cars than the supply or production. So, if you would be sure of having a Ford car, buy it now while deliveries are possible. Don't wait as even next month is an uncertainty.

Only a limited, specified number of cars has been allotted to this territory. That allotment cannot be increased because the demand all over the country is greater than the supply or production. Get your order in now, and you will be one of those who is sure of a Ford car out of our allotment.

It's first come—first served. All orders are filled in rotation. So, if you would be forehanded, if you would be certain of having a Ford car when you want it—then you will buy a Ford car now. A signed order with us is your protection. It is the result of the wisdom of looking ahead.

If you buy a Ford car now, don't think you have to "store" it. The Ford is a car made to serve its owner for business or pleasure throughout the entire year. Ford owners have long since come to recognize the fact. It is no longer popular to "lay-up" your car for the winter. Buy a Ford car now and use it now.

WILLIAMS AUTO SALES CO.

208-210 Third Street

Both Phones

Clearfield, Pa.

INSIST ON GENUINE FORD PARTS

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS
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FISHING LICENSE WILL DO FOR FISHING WHAT HUNTER'S LICENSE DID FOR GAME

R. P. Holland, editor of the bulletin of the American Game Protective Association, writes in something like awe about the Pennsylvania game preserve system, which has been recommended to the whole country as the best. Mr. Holland came here recently and was taken to game preserves in Dauphin, Comberland and Perry counties, and he remarks that after a spin of something like twenty-five miles over perfect roads and almost in sight of the capital dome, he saw deer grazing in fields, pheasants, wild turkeys, and other game. A dozen years ago, he remarks, most people considered Pennsylvania "shot out", but when he went up into Perry county and sighted thirty wild deer outside of a State game preserve and saw the preserves fairly teeming with game birds he changed his mind and took off his hat to the Pennsylvania system.

Sportsmen now realize that the desirable condition described, which puts Pennsylvania in the very first place among all the States of the Union is due to the far-seeing policy of the State Game Commission and the late Secretary Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, in advocating and having enacted the Hunters' License law. It was this money contributed by the sportsmen and hunters themselves which made it possible for the Game Commission to accomplish the wonders they have brought about after, of course, the policy of establishing game reserves or refuges had been provided for in many of the sections of the state where such reserves were possible or necessary.

The Fisheries Department of the state is far behind the Game Commission in its propagation and conservation of the fish in our streams and for the selfsame reason which formerly so terribly handicapped the Game Commission—lack of funds. Fish Commissioner Buller and his aids wisely expend the meagre funds doled out to them by an impecunious and penurious legislature, and have really accomplished wonders when their large task is taken into consideration.

What is needed in Pennsylvania is a fisherman's license law modeled after the general lines of the hunter's license law. Who, among the real disciples of Izak Walton, would object to the payment of one dollar annually, not as a license or a tax, even though it must be levied and of that nature to make it effective, but as a contribution to the expert and experts who know how for the purpose of stocking our streams with fish in the numbers with which they once abounded. What satisfaction and what delight to the real fisherman or woman to be able on occasion to journey to one of our many beautiful streams and enjoy a day close to nature with assurance of a creel of sufficient size to add to the occasion and thus make it possible to appreciate to the fullest extent "the end of a perfect day."

This to-be-desired condition can be made a reality by a wisely-administered fisherman's license law and not otherwise. Money is necessary to make fish propagation possible; sufficient funds in Pennsylvania cannot be obtained otherwise. The men who do the fishing should—like the hunters—be willing to supply the funds necessary to put the fish in the streams. This done Fish Commissioner Buller will gladly and efficiently do the rest.

Fish propagation, under proper circumstances and with proper facilities is much easier accomplished or brought about than that of game for the reason that with the hatcheries necessary as many or more fish could be put into any particular stream each year as were taken out, thus keeping the waters teeming at all times with whatever finny denizen native to same.

A license or fish propagation fee of \$1.00 per year from each fisherman would create a fund of \$300,000 or more each year and this amount would allow the Fisheries department to do something. It is up to the fishermen of the state to have a law providing for the raising of such a fund placed upon the statute books by the next legislature. Let Clearfield county fishermen

do their full share toward such legislation by pledging the candidates for the legislature to be elected this fall to work for the passage of such a law and with such a law in effect within a very few short years Clearfield county will be once again the fisherman's paradise.

Let us all get busy and boost for a fisherman's propagation fund of one dollar per fisherman—and lots of fish.

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction
in Europe Follow the Great
World War?

RUSSIA'S TRIAL OF SOCIALISM

Ultimate Good to the World Looked
for From the Practical Test
Now Being Made in That
Country.

Article XIV.

By FRANK CONMERFORD.

The "red flag" comedy has been demanding a trial, a test. The demand has been growing. Before its advocates can be silenced they must be shown. Out of the test of socialism in Russia is bound to come good. Whether the theory is a practical one or not, putting it to the test will answer a question, satisfy a demand, and tend to quiet unrest.

The fair-minded investigator cannot deny that there was justification and reason back of the effort to try the remedy. That the world has been suffering from poverty cannot be denied. I have found few men, even among the conservative, responsible leaders of business and governments in Europe, who did not admit that conditions in the world before the war were not right; that some change in the order of things was inevitable; that the dissatisfied elements in society were coming together and that unless men were given better lives, they were determined to fight. The working man was deteriorating physically under the strain of brutal working conditions which exacted too many units of physical energy for he was getting. The hemoglobin count, the red corpuscles, were disappearing from the blood of the working people. It was not a theory; one could see it in the faces and movements of the people. Medical men recognized the fact. A walk through the poorer district of any industrial city in Europe furnished plenty of evidence of this alarming condition. Men, women and children were resorting to false stimulants to keep up. Tea, coffee and alcohol were being used in increasing amounts.

Always on Verge of Want.
Men were stretching their arms and yawning. Squalor and filth furnished the homes. Many lived in shoddy poverty, many more lived on the border line of the garbage alley. Few were able to accumulate even the smallest surplus. They could not by scraping and denial get a week ahead of the game. It had become a hand-to-mouth existence, a weekly, monthly fight to meet the grocery bills, pay stockings, shoes, and the scant amount of clothes to cover their bodies. It was brutal

and coffee for breakfast, bread with jam and tea for dinner, tea and cheese for supper. Sausage sometimes took the place of meat. Once a week, the Sunday repast, a great stew, a few vegetables and a bone. In the Latin countries it was the same, except that adulterated cheap wine was substituted for tea. The great majority of men found themselves poorer and older at the end of the week than they were at its beginning. Over the workman's head was suspended night and day by a thin, weak thread, the dreaded sword of poverty. Men feared that the thread might break any minute. It was the thread by which they held the thing called a "job." What did they care about the rights of private property? They didn't have any private property. The socialists had nothing to lose when they wanted about communism. It promised to give them a common ownership of everything. It wasn't hard to convince them that this was better than the law of the jungle.

The bolsheviks of Russia are entitled to the presumption of good faith in selecting the Marxian formula. It is only fair to them, and to the world, to examine the experiment with a mind free from prejudice. In admitting the good intentions of the bolsheviks I am not conceding that bolshevism is practicable, workable; that it has succeeded or can succeed. For the present I am trying to fairly give the whole story of the effort. It is the foolish to try to answer the bolshevik propaganda by calling the bolsheviks ugly names, as it would be stupid to accept bolshevism because its advocates are sincere.

Need for Calm Consideration.
Russia is the patient. If we are to intelligently judge the treatment called bolshevism, it is necessary to get a complete history of the patient and examine the conditions under which the experiment was tried. Any doctor who is a scientist would follow such a procedure in handling a medical case. If a doctor announced to the scientific world that he had a remedy for cancer, which at the present time is an incurable physical disease, just as poverty is a social one, the scientists would give a hearing to his theory, seek a fair test for it, keep their minds open, and judge the efficacy of the remedy by the results it produced. Communism, as a treatment, a cure for poverty, has never been put to the test on a scale and in circumstances which justify any positive judgment as to whether or not the plan is a practical one. As I have written, the Russian bolsheviks insist that if every one owns everything in common there can be no poverty. They base this statement on their faith that communism will increase production. They claim that competition shackles production. They say that the competitive system takes from the individual the incentive to work—that communism would give him an incentive to work; that it would be a stimulant; that under it men would work better and produce more. They add that the present system is bound to provoke an increasing number of strikes and that strikes stop produc-

tion, cause waste, increase poverty. There is no doubt about the fact that the bolsheviks of Russia are sincere in their desire to work harder, in stimulating men to work harder, thus greatly increasing production because there would be more to eat, more to wear, more to use, and as the distribution would be controlled by the state, all of the people would receive an equal share of the great abundance, all would have enough. For the sake of fairness to them, I am conceding that the distribution program would be honestly and justly carried out, but a better distribution of more equal and just division would mean nothing if the first, the fundamental promise of bolshevism—greater production—is not fulfilled. Any plan which decreases production causes a shortage of the things necessary to life. If the bolsheviks are wrong in their belief that communism will increase production, then bolshevism would make poverty general, universal, and instead of bolshevism curing the cancer on the body of civilization, it would make the entire body of civilization a cancer. If the claims of bolshevism are well founded, sound in common sense, capable of fulfillment, communism would be the greatest blessing ever conferred upon humanity. On the other hand, if the bolsheviks are wrong, and communism took from them the incentive to work, then notwithstanding the good intentions of the bolsheviks, their communism would be the greatest scourge the world has known. This is the simple issue in the case. If bolshevism is the good thing its advocates say it is, it will bring the millennium, and every human being, not practical, and will not work out, then it is a danger, and the world should avoid the danger signal as an engineer would avoid running by a red light on the track ahead.

Examine Before Condemning.
Going back to the case of our friend, the doctor who honestly and sincerely believes he has a cure for cancer, let us consider what before offering a judgment as to the value of his proposed cure. First, the doctor would free their minds of all prejudice. They would be reasonable and patient as they would be thoroughly in examining the proposed remedy from every possible angle. They would analyze the formula, examine it in the light of experience. Why shouldn't we follow the same sensible plan in considering bolshevism? Won't we get farther if we do? Isn't such a course an advantage over quarreling about it? Why show some of us accept it without knowing what it is? Why should others condemn it without understanding? And why should both these groups get excited and irritated, call each other names, learn to hate, and add to the world's unrest?

I propose to follow the method of the scientist as nearly as I can in examining the patient, Russia, the world cancer, poverty, and the remedy—bolshevism.

1. A complete family history, so that we may know and understand the constitution of the patient.
2. The physical and mental condition of the patient at the time treatment was begun.
3. The formula—the remedy.
4. The theory of the cure.
5. The methods used in applying the remedy.
6. The history sheets showing the effect of the treatment upon the patient.

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Monarchs Tired of Switzerland.
Former Emperor Charles of Austria and Empress Zita are tired of remaining in Switzerland, according to a telegram from Prague, and have applied to the Czech-Slovak government for permission to reside in Prague. The permission was refused for political reasons.

Child Victims of the War.
In Jugoslavia there are 500,000 fatherless children of whom 150,000 are absolutely destitute. Among them are beriberi, eye and skin diseases are rife. Of these children, up to July, fewer than 2,000 had been provided for, largely because of the work in an difficulties attending community. The utterly disorganized community, the government at Belgrade and the great American and English relief organizations are now working to carry these children safely through the winter. They can only succeed if there is no slackening of effort on the part of the American and British public.

THOSE WOODLAND SCHOOLS

In the Progress of March 11th, there is set forth the condition of one of the schools in Woodland. I wish to add my word to this vital question. In our town there are six rooms in four buildings, none of which are adequate to the needs of our children. But I wish not so much to describe conditions as to try to suggest something that will remedy them. While visiting one of our rooms recently I was informed by the teacher that in several years there had been in her school only 5 visitors, including the County Superintendent. Not one of the parents had come in to see the work. Now, if we would have better schools we must know them better. When a child we used to sing in school, "They visit their neighbors and servant who labor, but why don't they visit the school?" Pennsylvania has a governor who is a strong supporter of the public school. In an address the writer heard him defend the school in the strongest language. Many of our officers and school teachers are faithful, but in the last analysis, much rests with the patrons. Last fall I visited every home in Bradford township where there are children of school age. In commenting on the school situation much fault was found with the directors. But be our directors unsurpassed by any in the state, they cannot rise beyond what the patrons desire.

Woodland should by all means have a central school building including high school. We can have it. Will we have it? That depends on us. Our children are our dearest treasures. Should we be negligent of that which is for their best physical, mental and moral development?

I am glad for the writer of the former article. I would like to become acquainted with him or her. Let us organize the Public Fraternity of School Boosters for Woodland. Our motto to be "Better, Best Schools for our children." I will sign as Booster No. 2. If you have an opinion let us have it. Our opinions may differ in detail, but thus can we get together.

Yours for our children
JNO. F. STRAYER

THREE COUNTIES GET NEW POTATO GROWING RULES

HARRISBURG, March.—A new state quarantine for potato blight has been ordered established by the Bureau of Plant Industry of the State Department of Agriculture for Centre, Clearfield and Cambria counties along the same line as the quarantine which exists in parts of Luzerne, Schuylkill and Carbon counties. The office and laboratory will be located at Ebensburg and a general inspection of the soil of the three counties, especially where potatoes have been grown will be made.

Growing of potatoes except by state permit will be forbidden in the affected districts and the growing of seed potatoes immune from the disease will be encouraged. Data regarding conditions in various townships has been gathered and every effort to prevent any spread of the disease into Western counties will be made.

R. E. Hartman, in charge of field work in the Freeland district, will have charge of the Ebensburg office and H. L. Roberts will assist.

Would Save Money.
Prospective Bridegroom (in furniture shop)—These prices make me give up all thoughts of marriage. I now realize it'll be cheaper to let her sue me for breach of promise.

Eyesight!
That's my hobby. Making better eyesight is my lifework. If you're having trouble with this most valuable of your senses come and let me examine them. In case you need glasses I'll prescribe the proper lenses.
Send your son or daughter here.
HARRY H. ROSENTHAL, O. D.
Office hours daily and evening.
Woodridge building, R. & C. 1468, Clearfield, Pa.

Ask for
"HILL'S"
FIVE MILLION PEOPLE
USED IT LAST YEAR
MILL'S
CASCARA QUININE
Standard sold remedy for 20 years
—in tablet form—acts on bowels
—without pain—restores appetite
—helps build up a strong
—body—keeps you in good
—health—try it—
—today—
At All Drug Stores

Easter Bazaar
Miss Maude Powell's class of the Trinity Sunday School will hold an Easter bazaar at Fisher's Confectionery on Second street, Saturday, April 3rd.

Good Health for You
Dr. Carter's K. & B. Tea
Costs but Little and You Can Make a
Whole Lot from One Package
More people are drinking Dr. Carter's K. & B. Tea than ever before, because they have found out that for liver, stomach and bowels and to purify the blood there is nothing safer, sweeter or better. The tea is just love it.

Try A
Keystone Brick
The Finest Ice Cream
You Ever Tasted
For Sunday Dinner Dessert

Help Your Digestion
When acid-distressed, relieve the indigestion with
KI-MOIDS
Dissolve easily on tongue—no unpleasant taste or smell. Keep your stomach sweet, try KI-MOIDS
MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

DR. BURKHART
Wants you to write him today for treatment of Dr. Burkhardt's Compound. Pay for same when cured of Liver, Kidney, Stomach Troubles, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Gout, etc. This grandest of remedies and preventive for Grip, Flu, etc. Main St. Clearfield, Pa. For sale at all Drug Stores. 20-day treatment \$2.00.

Romance
Chocolates
"Truthfully Pure"

**PAY YOUR
Income Tax**
AT THE CLEARFIELD TRUST COMPANY
Through the kindness of the Internal Revenue Bureau, a representative has been assigned to this Company. He will be at our Banking Rooms
**FRIDAY, MARCH 12th
SATURDAY, MARCH 13th AND
MONDAY, MARCH 15th**
to assist in making out your Income Tax Return, accept your affidavit without charge and receive payment of the first installment of your taxes.
You are cordially invited to avail yourself of this convenience.
The Clearfield Trust Co.

**OLD RANCH HISTORIC IN GOLD STAMPEDE
CUT INTO FARMS FOR SOLDIER SETTLEMENT**

OLD TELEGRAPH TRAIL
SMITHERS, B. C.—The Hudson's Bay Company's old ranch in the heart of the Bulkley Valley on the Grand Trunk Pacific main line, known throughout the Northwest as the "Black Jack" McDonald ranch, has been taken over by the Canadian Soldier Settlement board, divided into farms and allotted to four returned soldiers.
The ranch, which is seven miles from Smithers, was established by the Hudson's Bay Company in the closing days of the last century to supply food and farm products to argonauts who followed the telegraph trail through the Rocky Mountains, the Bulkley Valley on their way to the Klondike gold fields. It was the last supply point for the gold seekers on their long and dangerous journey through the northern wilderness. It was called in those days "Last Chance" ranch.
This Hudson's Bay ranch now taken over for soldier settlement is the distinct from the lands which the company is throwing open for farm settlement. These lands lie east of the Rockies. They are distributed through every township in Alberta,

and Saskatchewan and Manitoba south of the North Saskatchewan River and include 3,000,000 acres.
The "Black Jack" McDonald ranch comprises 640 acres, 400 of which have been under cultivation for years. The Driftwood River in its passage through it contains a water falls which it is estimated will yield 300 horse power. This, the soldier claimants propose to utilize for a hydro-electric plant to run their farm machinery and light and heat their houses. They plan also to supply neighboring ranchers with electric power.
Old Telegraph trail passes through the ranch. The trail was first opened in the 1860's and was once part of the transcontinental highway used by colonists before the railway was built through to the Pacific coast. It was traveled by such an army of gold seekers during Klondike days that it is still plainly marked, though it is now little used.

DRIGGS THEATRE---TONIGHTFirst Show 6:30 Second Show 8:30
KNIGHT'S 6 PIECE SAXAPHONE ORCHESTRA**"The Shepherd of the Hills"**

HAROLD BELL WRIGHT'S FAMOUS AMERICAN NOVEL

The most entrancing love story ever told
IT THRILLED HUNDREDS LAST NIGHT
IT WILL THRILL HUNDREDS TONIGHT!
COME EARLY TO MAKE SURE OF GETTING A SEAT
IT'S THRILLING IT'S DRAMATIC IT'S SPECTACULAR

Main Floor 50 cents Balcony 35 cents Plus war tax

Third Episode of the Jack Dempsey Serial
"Daredevil Jack"**GLOBE THEATRE--TONIGHT**

ALSO ANTONIO MORENO in

Perils Of Thunder MountainTWEEDLE DAN COMEDY TOPICAL TIPS
Admission 10c, 15c**FOR SALE**

One bay mare. Standard bred, 9 years old. An excellent roadster. Can step a mile in better than 3 minutes. Will weigh 1175 lbs. White spot in forehead, black mane and tail. Guaranteed to work single or double and safe for any one knowing how to drive. Anyone wanting a general purpose horse here is your chance.

Also one saddle and kidney bridle, 2 good street blankets, 1 set heavy buggy harness good as new, with 2 set traces (hames and breast collar), 1 Conklin wagon, has been run two years on easy hauling. All the above mentioned articles are in good condition.

H. R. HANEY
Clearfield, Pa.**VICTIMS RESCUED**

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL RHEUMATISM OIL

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Greens!
Greens!!
Greens!!!

All sorts of 'em. They're coming thru in fine shape now the weather has moderated. Our broker is on the lookout for something fresh and new every day. When he sees it we have them here within a few hours.

Some specials for St. Patrick's Day.

THORN BROS.

KEMP'S BALSAM
Will Stop That Cough
GUARANTEED

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE**PUBLIC SALE**

The undersigned will sell at public sale at the Brett farm on Woodland road, on the afternoon of Wednesday, March 17th, the following described personal property: Team of horses, Conklin wagon and harness, evel and side hill plows, spring tooth arrow, fresh cow, chickens, corn fodder, oats, straw, ear corn, two cutting boxes and other articles too numerous to mention.

Thomas Thomas
M8,10,12,13,15,16c**CHARTER APPLICATION**

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield county on the 12th day of April, 1920, at ten o'clock a. m., under the Corporation Act of 1874 of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called "UKRANIAN GREEK ORTHODOX ST. WLADIMIR CHURCH," of Ramsey, Pennsylvania, the character and object of which is the worship of Almighty God according to the faith, doctrine, creed, discipline and usage of the Ukrainian Greek Orthodox St. Vladimir Church, and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly, and its supplements.

The proposed charter is now on file in the Prothonotary's office.
MILLER & HARTSWICK,
M-9-16-13-ch Solicitors.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE

Estate of Mary Read Hamilton, late of Osceola borough, Clearfield County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons owing said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, while those holding claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement without delay.

MAUDE O'BRIEN,
Executrix.
Attorney,
Osceola Mills, Pa.
F24-M2-9-16-23-30-ch

Discovered the "Hamac."

Columbus is said to have first discovered the hammock as well as America. In San Salvador he found the natives sleeping in what they called "hamacs."

Effect of Sugars and Fats.

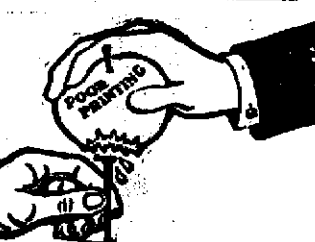
The fatuous soul who takes a long walk to reduce and comes home with a fine appetite, or perhaps eats half a pound of candy en route, is putting on weight instead of taking it off. Translated, this means that sugars and fats are quick and complete burning fuel for the human body.

**The Most Important Thing**

About a pair of glasses is the skill of the man who fits them. A visit here will be a source of satisfaction to you afterwards.

C. C. ARNOLD

106 Third St., Clearfield, Pa.
Over Sewing Machine Store.
Office open daily and evening.

**You Can't Drive a Nail With an Apple**

❑ Poor printing on poor paper never paid anybody. Get work that is good enough to bring you good results.

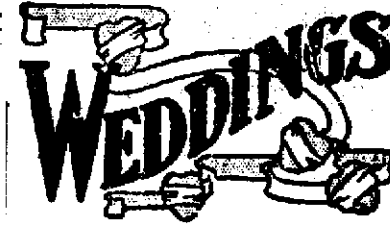
❑ Use an economical paper such as

HAMMILL BOND

and come to an economical printer. That's us. Quick service and good work at reasonable prices.

Use More Printed Salesmanship—Ask Us

PROGRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

**ERICSON-BERG**

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the Lutheran parsonage at high noon Monday, March 15th, by Rev. C. W. Baker. The contracting parties were Mr. Andrew G. Ericson, of Philipsburg, Pa., and Miss Maude M. Berg, of Munson, Pa. The beautiful and impressive ring ceremony of the Lutheran church was used. The parties were unattended. The surprise that will come to their many friends will be both real and agreeable. After an extended wedding trip the young couple will reside in Philipsburg, Pa. The best wishes of a host of friends will cheer them in their venture on the sea of matrimony. They will be "at home" after the first of May.

HUBLER-BOUTON

Albert L. Hubler and Miss Anna Bouton, both of Clearfield, were married by Rev. Dr. E. C. Reeve, at the Presbyterian parsonage at 7:15 o'clock last evening.

Following the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hubler on West Sixth avenue, where an elaborate wedding dinner was served.

The happy couple left this morning on an extended wedding tour. They will reside in Clearfield.

McCRACKEN-MECKLEY

On Saturday, March 13th, 1920, at the Lutheran parsonage, by Rev. C. W. Baker, Mr. David M. McCracken, of Lumber City, and Miss Isa Meckley, of Grampian, were united in Holy Matrimony. Their many friends join in wishing the happy couple many years of wedded bliss. They will reside in Lumber City, where the groom is engaged in the brick works.

PLAY WITHIN PLAY REVEALS SECRETS OF FILM STUDIOS

How Pictures are Made is Shown in Cecil De Mille's Picture "We Can't Have Everything"

How it is done in some picture studios, is shown in "We Can't Have Everything," at the Driggs theatre this week. This is a special Cecil B. De Mille production for Artercraft and is based upon Rupert Hughes' novel of the same name. The scenario is by his brother, Wm. C. De Mille.

The incidents which show the inner workings of a film studio occur when a photoplay within a photoplay is enacted. The part of Keadie, a film star, is interpreted by Wanda Hawley and the scenes of the "movie" in the making are located in a "harem" with the accompaniment of beautiful girls, gorgeous costuming, etc.

The story of the picture itself is concerned with the rapid life of the metropolis today and the part of a society woman of blue-blood is interpreted by stately Kathryn Williams. Included in the cast are Sylvia Beamer, Elliott Dexter, Thurston Hall, Theodore Roberts, Tully Marshall and other notable players.

The picture is a reflection of contemporary life and is so deftly handled that it is thoroughly convincing. A scene in the Biltmore roof garden is most effective.

Revival of the Troubadour.

The troubadour is imagined as a long-haired creature with a big lute. But the real meaning of the word is one who "finds out" his own songs. In Provencal the word is spelled "troubaire" or "troubaire." It comes from the verb trobar--trouber--to find.

Rub Rheumatic, Aching Joints And Stop Pain

Instant relief with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Rheumatism is "pain" only. Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating, "St. Jacobs Oil" right into your sore, stiff, aching joints, and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin.

Linger up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. "St. Jacobs Oil" is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains.

Clearfield County Real Estate Deals

Frank B. McKern et al to Joseph A. Schalk et al, lot in DuBois, consideration, \$2000.

Blanche H. Spay to Nells G. Barry, three acres in Sandy township; consideration, \$2900.

Anna M. Byers to John Pool, lot in Hyde; consideration, \$500.

Frederick B. Kerr to Nick Pratt lot in Kerr Addition; consideration, \$85.

Nick T. Pratt, et al to Augustine Marano, lot in Kerr Addition; consideration, \$285.

J. F. George et al to Norman Loeb, et al; lot in Sandy township; consideration, \$2850.

Alvin Hess to Amos R. Hess, 24 acres mineral right in Lawrence; consideration, \$100.

Marriage Licenses

Eugene C. Cannan, of Carbon county and Esie M. Norris, of Clearfield.

John A. Pennell and Emily J. Wilton, both of Winburne.

Francis W. Mack, of DuBois and Blanche Rhodes, of Falls Creek.

Seward E. Averill, of Punxsutawney and Grace A. Dawson, of DuBois.

Ethbur E. King and Ida M. Dodd, both of DuBois.

David Andrew Georhart, of Wighton and Ruth Irene Simler, of Philipsburg.

David M. McCracken, of Lumber City and Isa Meckley, of Curwensville.

Albert L. Hubler and Annie Boulton, both of Clearfield.

Alva L. Cole, of Punxsutawney and Elizabeth Ware, of Brookville.

Howard E. Kephart and Florence Amanda Kephart, both of Decatur township.

ANOTHER OLD VETERAN PASSED AWAY

One by one the old veterans are falling by the wayside. The list of civil war veterans published in The Progress yesterday, and which was written on Friday last, contained the name of Matthias Hüllihen, of Greenwood township. On Saturday the aged veteran passed away and was buried in the Watts' cemetery in Ferguson township yesterday afternoon.

SURPRISE PARTY

A very delightful surprise party was given Mrs. Elmer Peters last evening at her home on Nichols St. Prior to their moving out on the farm. The evening was spent in singing and music by Victrola. Several recitations were given by Mrs. Johnston after which delicious refreshments were served, everybody doing ample justice (seemingly). A good time in general was expressed by every one there. Those present were: Mrs. Cal Johnson, Mrs. M. J. Bowes, Mrs. S. E. Harry, Mrs. J. E. McClellan, Mrs. Hannah Shimmel, Mrs. Lola Merrey, Mrs. Georgia Wilson, Mrs. M. M. Bruner, Mrs. L. T. Kline, Mrs. Charles Hoffman, Mrs. Woodward Wyant, Mrs. Ezra Shaw, Mrs. Elmer Peters, Mrs. A. D. Helsel, Mrs. R. M. Haney, Mrs. Elmer Shaw, Mrs. Clair Hunchbarger, Mrs. Herman Robb, Mrs. Valentine Stuby, Mrs. A. B. Wallace, Mrs. George Haney, Mrs. D. S. Maurer, Mrs. E. C. Shipley, Mrs. S. J. Mann, Mrs. Frank Shipley, Misses Annie Wallace, Carrie Lanich, Elizabeth Boyce, Velma Shaw Lydia Emma and Dorothy Gano.

R. WM. THOMPSON ABLE TO BE OUT

Undertaker R. William Thompson, who has had such a long, hard siege with blood poisoning, was able to come over town today for the first time since being taken down several weeks ago.

Mr. Thompson's many friends will be pleased to know that he is now on the high road to recovery, although he yet looks quite peaked and dropped at least twenty-five pounds during his painful ordeal.

SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS FINE

An unusually large crowd greeted the first presentation of the film "The Shepherd of the Hills" last evening at the Driggs Theatre. The picture is an excellent one and every one who has read the book will find it doubly interesting. The second presentation will be given this evening.

Persian Bread.

The Persian native bread today is very little different from that used a thousand years ago. The Persian oven is built of smooth masonry in the ground. The dough is formed into thin sheets about a foot long and two feet wide and slapped against the side of the oven. It takes in a few minutes.

LIBERTY THEATRE TONIGHT

HOPE HAMPTON

In

'A Modern Salome'

THRILLING WESTERN

"Jim Cameron's Wife"

A cyclonic drama of a dancing girl who found her soul. The man would not flatter her--so the beauty who lacked a soul dragged him to the gutter. Then she heard the voice of CONSCIENCE

FEATURING Wm. S. HART

AFTERNOON
5c and 15c

Admission

EVENING
11c and 22c**Business Men!**

Days that are so full of work that you do not feel like taking a full time to go home to lunch you'll enjoy our

Business Men's Lunch

Dainty, Wholesome, Satisfying

JORDAN'S**Why Not Try A Little "Want Ad"****HOUSE-CLEANING---AND EASY RAPID, ECONOMICAL HELPS**

House cleaning is seriously to be considered. Anticipate this work and do it early. Buy your house cleaning supplies here, and let us give you the easy, rapid and economical helps which we sell. This means buying just a little bit ahead of the house cleaning season and getting your work done a little bit earlier, buying products not so much in demand, and thus saving a great deal of money on your purchases. It is advice worth heeding.

DOOLEY'S DRUG STORE

Corner Market and Third Street

Send In That Red Envelope NOW**The World's Best Incubators And Breeders**

The Buckeye Incubators and Brooders are the best in the World.

They are guaranteed to hatch and raise more chicks and better chicks than any other incubators and brooders on the market.

They are safe and sure, easy and inexpensive to operate.

Any one that does not live up to the manufacturer's guarantee in every particular will be replaced within 30 days without question.

Ask us about the 22 exclusive points of merit of Buckeye incubators.

CLEARFIELD HARDWARE CO.

125 MARKET STREET

CLEARFIELD, PA.

BUY IT BY THE DOZEN



EVERYBODY'S buying Blue Label Karo by the dozen cans. Save money—ask your grocer the price.

ESPECIALLY during these high prices of jams, jellies and preserves, there are so many daily uses for Karo (Blue Label) that it pays to buy in quantities. For pancakes, waffles, biscuits and sliced bread for children; for fudge, taffy and other kinds of candies; for cooking, baking, stewing fruits—hundreds of foods are prepared with Karo—the Great American Syrup for Every Purpose.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY
17 Battery Place New York

Karo

In the Blue Can



Why hens never lay half an egg!

The usual method of feeding mostly grain, makes yolks but not enough whites to complete the eggs. As the hen cannot lay these half-made eggs, she absorbs them back into her system. Missouri Experiment Station tests showed that 100 lbs. of wheat, corn, oats, barley and kafir corn make (above bodily maintenance) an average of 224 yolks but only 154 whites. Based on data from the same experiments, Purina formulas produce, (above bodily maintenance) as follows:

Purina Scratch Feed	247.49 yolks	142.11 whites
Purina Chicken Chowder	182.05	282.55
Combined Ration	429.54 yolks	424.66 whites

Note the perfect balance of yolks and whites and the large number of each. This combination of Purina Feeds makes the maximum number of complete eggs, eggs a hen will lay. That's why we can absolutely guarantee

more eggs or money back

on Purina Chicken Chowder if fed with Purina Scratch Feed as directed. You take no risk.

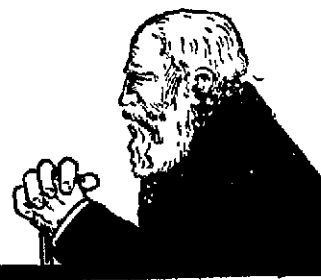


J. T. MURPHY

LAXATIVE for Aged People

THE BANE of old age is constipation. The bowels become weak and unable to perform their functions without aid. For this purpose only the mildest and gentlest laxative should be used. The use of harsh cathartics aggravates the trouble and makes the constipation worse. Chamberlain's Tablets are a favorite with people of middle age and older on account of their gentle action.

Chamberlain's Tablets



TO GUARD AGAINST INFLUENZA

Don't let the dead influenza get you. If you have the slightest cough or cold, better begin using Foley's Honey and Tar at once. Henry Willis, Sandy Point, Texas, is one of many thousands who consider this remedy "just fine." He says: "I suffered severely with a bad cough, after using various medicines decided to try Foley's Honey and Tar. One bottle gave relief. Best medicine I ever used." Contains no opiates.

Sold everywhere.

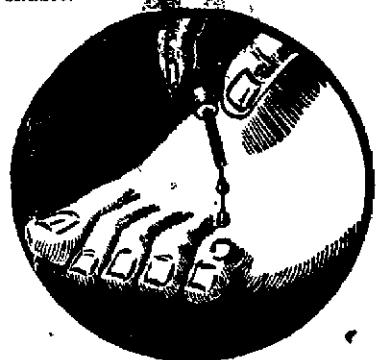
Safe.

On the occasion of a slight fire and much smoke behind the curtain a vaudeville manager was trying unsuccessfully, by suave assuring statements to quell an impatient party in the audience. A leading comedian rushed out and, pointing a finger of scorn at the manager, appealed to the audience thus: "Gentlemen, do you think he would be such a fool as to stop here if there were any danger?"

Three Drop Corn Killer

"Gets-It" Stops Pain Immediately and Cures Go Quick.

The way to handle corns is the tried and proved "Gets-It" way—the way that millions have found quickest, easiest, safest and most reliable.



A few drops of "Gets-It" knocks the hurt out of any corn at once and soon loosens it so it lifts right off without any feeling. Oh, what comfort! How grand to walk and dance and jump without a single twinge! Why not?

"Gets-It," the never failing, guaranteed money-back corn remover, costs but a trifle at any drug store. Mfg. by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago. Sold in Clearfield and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by Stewart Drug Co., Irwin Drug Co.

If You Need A Medicine You Should Have The Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, of those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says: "Take for example Dr. Kilmie's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results. As many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale." According to sworn statements, who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmie's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the urine and which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by filling out a card and enclosing ten cents; also mention the Clearfield Progress. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Very True. Last-going men are apt to spend too much time up in the clouds looking for the silver lining.

The Man Nobody Knew

Continued from Page Three



"So He's Been Giving Out a Pretty Bad Story, Has He?"

quietus on any last hope of yours that there's still some business to be done in Syracuse, doesn't it? I should think that's about as plain as daylight.

Harmon's brows went up. "What's that?" he said, and then, promptly, "Oh, yes—of course. But you've been such a live wire from start to finish, I thought the harder the proposition, the better you'd be."

"Oh, don't make me wish I hadn't taken the trouble to meet you," snapped Hilliard. He slipped into the first unoccupied booth; Harmon followed him stupidly. "The thing's done for, and you know it. Don't act so innocent, Mr. Harmon—it isn't becoming to you, and it isn't helpful to me. We are in a position to talk English. I should imagine."

Harmon's eyes were very small and bright. "What's he been saying around here?"

"Saying it's a fake promotion. What else would he say? He's quite intelligent. That's why it's unfortunate for you, and that's why we don't need to fool ourselves any further— isn't it?"

As Harmon removed his hat he appeared to be somewhat warmer than the temperature warranted. His round face was now preternaturally blank; but his urgency had increased until he was on the verge of frowning.

"So he's been giving out a pretty bad story, has he?"

"Only the bare facts. And if you don't know it already, I'll tell you that he's got a representative out there on the ground, so that—"

Harmon bit his lip. "A representative? When did that happen?"

"Nearly a week ago. It's about time to hear from him, and then the goose will be cooked."

The broker reflected diligently. "Haven't seen him today, have you?"

"Not for nearly a week." Harmon sat back, and massaged his forehead absent-mindedly.

"Well—has this made much difference to you?"

"How could it help it?" Hilliard grimaced. "This isn't New York city, or a deaf and dumb asylum. News doesn't have to travel fast to make the rounds. Everybody who's ever heard my name knows it by this time."

Harmon leaned forward on his elbows, and drew a quick, nervous breath. His eyes, now slightly dilated, sought for Hilliard's, found them, darted away again.

"That's tough . . . mighty tough . . . I . . . I came up here thinking I might do something about it. Save the situation, you know. Too late, is it?"

"A good deal too late."

Harmon exhaled lengthily, and fuming at his invariable cigarette; Hilliard observed, without particular deduction, that his hands lacked certainty.

"That does sort of burst the bubble, doesn't it? Well . . . I suppose the next step you want to take is to get out of town."

"No," said Hilliard, "I'll stay till it's over with."

Harmon gasped. "Stay? Stay here after the news is out? What for?"

"I hardly think you'd understand what I'm staying for, Mr. Harmon."

The fat broker shook his head in vigorous protest. "Now, look here!" His voice was paternally kind. "You've been a fine sport through this whole business, except once, and we won't let that bother us now. As a salesman you've been a holy wonder. You've done all I expected you'd do, or could do, and then some. And your flare-up last time I was here don't hurt you with me one little bit. But here we are at the finish. My suggestion to you is to pack your duds and get out. Call it a day and quit. There's better business somewhere else. And if you'd like to plant yourself in some other good town, say, Detroit, and—"

"No, thanks," Hilliard's smile was out of genuine humor. "Well aren't you open to conviction?"

"No, I don't think I am. Please don't argue—that's final. "Well, you're sure you can't do any more here, aren't you?"

from prolonging this interview; can you?"

Harmon inspected him carefully and seemed to be struck with an inspiration.

"I'm not sure of it, at that. Look here now! I've got an idea! Let's try to get some benefit out of it. Suppose you get clear of this mess. Suppose we straighten it out from top to bottom. Everybody satisfied. Suppose you got out of it absolutely clean; do you think you could take your experience and your front and your energy and cash in on some better business?"

Hilliard exclaimed aloud; he could hardly credit his ears. "What's that?" he managed. "I don't understand."

The broker's eyes brightened. "It's easy enough if you put your mind to it. I've told you before," he said impressively, "I'm out for results. That's my middle name—R E S U L T S. And not results from minute to minute, but results in the long run. Now it does seem to me like an awful shame to have you come up here and spend all this time and money flub-dubbing around, and then have it all over with, and nothing to show for it but a lot of bellyaching customers. Of course we've made a little money, but when we let this scheme wind up in a big howl from everybody we've got into it we're losing the cumulative value of you. And it's you that was the backbone of the whole idea. Now—this is only a passing thought, but let's consider it—which way would be the best for us in the long run, to close up this deal and get out from under and take a little profit and be in debt here forever, or to be a couple of philanthropists and play strong for the future?"

"How do you mean?" Hilliard was astir with hope.

The broker's smile was every moment more broadly ingratiating. "Why, suppose I should hand you back every cent you've collected and I paid in. This is just a suggestion—I want your opinion on it. You go 'round to your subscribers; tell 'em the mine isn't as promising as you thought it was; you're going to make good; give 'em their money back. Now—if you did that and left a first-class impression everywhere, could you start from scratch all over again and sell enough honest-to-goodness conservative stuff—municipals, or like that—to those same people to make up the difference?" He was studying his companion keenly.

Hilliard's eyes blinked; the audacity of the suggestion was obscured by the possibility of honor that it contained. "Yes!" he said thickly. "Yes! You bet I could!"

"And you wouldn't be afraid to keep on working for me? That is, if we got this Silverbow scheme all laundered clean before we started something else?"

"Not if you—"

"Then listen!" The broker's voice was soft and homelike. "You've thought some hard things about me. Maybe you had some cause; I'm not disputing that. But I guess you've forgotten something. Something I told you when we first got together. I told you if you got me what I wanted I'd help you get what you want. Well—you've done your best. I got to give you credit. And maybe you've changed some of my ideas too. Maybe you've sort of worked me around to believing I haven't given you a square deal. I've left the past bury its dead. I've got more than one string to my bow; I'm sort of tired of the old line of stuff; I'm thinking seriously of cutting it all out and going in for the safe and sane. It isn't so juicy, but it's safe. Am I right or am I wrong? All the cards on the table—I'm no fool, Hilliard—and the bottom's falling out of this promotion game. So if you think you can blossom out into a legitimate salesman of high-grade bonds—of course there wouldn't be nearly as much in it for you—I've got more than half a mind to give you the chance. It's a risk, but I guess I owe it to you."

He held his pudgy hand across the table and smiled pacifically. "I've taken a strong fancy to you, son—let's be respectable together. What do you say to that?"

In his feverish joy Hilliard was willing to ignore the obvious fact that the broker's repentance was considerably overdue, and that it was founded on expediency and not on principle. The thought of working longer for Harmon—even if the securities he had to sell in future were most conservative—filled him with nausea; but if that were the only way to save the situation how could Hilliard decline? How in his duty to himself, could he refuse to work again for Harmon, if this were the only means to save his friends their money already lost? He felt his veins throbbing to his agitation.

"Is . . . is that a bona fide offer?" he faltered. Harmon's hand slapped the table for emphasis.

"Straight as a string. To tell the truth you're sort of on my conscience. You're with me? All right! Then as far as I'm concerned the contract's canceled here and now. Got it with you?"

"No, I—"

The broker's face darkened. "Where is it?"

Hilliard was disinclined to tell how and why he had intrusted it to Cullen. "It's safe," he said. He could hardly contain himself, he looked and looked at Harmon, trying faithfully to reconcile the man and his appearance and his principles, and he failed—but here was the great reality confronting him—and the millionth chance had magically come true. It was warped honesty but it was honesty no less.

Harmon licked his lips. "Well, we'll clean up the whole transaction today and start with a new deal. That's settled. Oh, don't carry on like that Hilliard—Now about this—"

Continued on Page seven.



Chemist Bogy Says

When aches and pains distress you and keep you uneasy and unfit just rub on a little Bogy's Mustardine. It cannot blister even though you'll find it many times stronger than anything else you can buy.

There's lots of things that will give temporary relief for

Bronchitis

Sore Throat

but I want you to remember, if you want lasting relief, that heat is absolutely necessary to reduce the inflammation and scatter congestion.

Heat eases pain and heat is just what you get when you use Bogy's Mustardine for lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica and rheumatic pains and twinges. 30 cents.



Take Salts To Flush Kidneys

Eat less meat if you feel Backache or Bladder bothers you—Salts is fine for Kidneys.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush out the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithium and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more yawning, snuffling, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

Candies For St. Patrick's Day

Green, of course. Just the thing for St. Patrick's Day parties and entertainments. Absolutely pure and perfectly harmless. We've a variety for your selection.

STEWART'S DRUG STORE

The Star Line Store

**One Step, and—
You're on a Better Road!**

You'll save money by stopping coffee
and drinking Postum—
That's certain

You may save health and nerve
efficiency—
That's probable

There's just one simple step
to take—buy a tin of

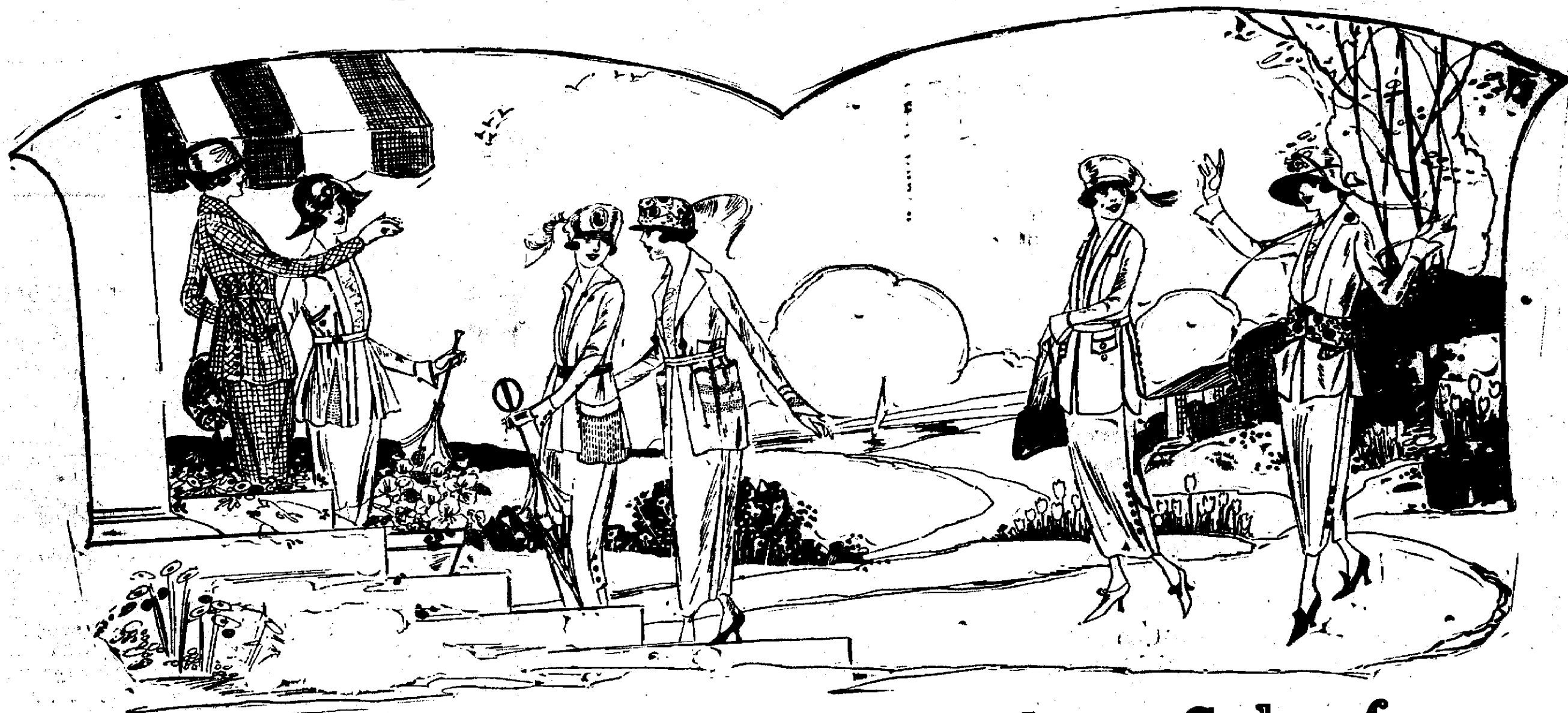
INSTANT POSTUM

Costs less than coffee
Has a rich satisfying flavor
Ready instantly in the cup

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

LEONARDSON'S—THE QUALITY STORE

Store Hours From 8:30 to 5:00 Except Saturday



A Great Underprice Purchase Sale of New Spring Suits At \$29.75 And \$39.75

Buy Your New Spring Suit In This Sale And Save \$15.00 to \$35.00—Stunning Spring Models for Women and Misses, Tailored, Dressy and Sports Styles.

On Sale Wednesday Morning, March 17th

Special Notice

All Sales Strictly Cash
No Suits on Approval

A Great Underprice Purchase permits us to offer New Spring Suits of unusual quality and in scores of new modes at such sensational savings. Through our organized buying power we secured these suits from a well known Garment maker at discounts of 25% to 50%. Our share of this great purchase was seventy-five (75) suits. These we offer to our patrons at the same rate of discount which we secured.

Extra Charge for Alterations

Owing to the unusually low prices we are compelled to make an extra charge of \$2.50 for alterations.

Choice of all Wool Jersey and Heather in Tan, Copen, Navy and Brown, also Serges, Tricotines and Gaberdines in Navy and Black. Some show the elaboration that the new modes tend towards. Others are cut on the popular straight line effects and also sport styles are included.

There are beautiful ripple and plaited jackets, clever pockets, leather or tailored belts and beautiful figured and plain silk linings.

The Skirts show the newest lines and are quite as modish in their way as Jackets.

When You Consider That This Is The Very Beginning of The Spring Season You Will Agree That These Suit Values Are Most Remarkable

Suits of Wool Jersey and Heather in Tan,
Copen, Navy and Brown

Suits of Tricotine, Serge and Gaberdine, Mostly Navy, a few in Black, All Wool Materials and Our Standard of High Grade Quality and Workmanship

\$50.00 Suits at
\$47.50 Suits at
\$45.00 Suits at
\$42.50 Suits at
\$40.00 Suits at

\$29.75

Over 25 Suits in This Group

\$75.00 Suits at
\$70.00 Suits at
\$65.00 Suits at
\$60.00 Suits at
\$55.00 Suits at

\$39.75

Over 50 Suits in This Group

You will not be likely to have an opportunity to purchase such splendid suits as these at this price again this season.

A. W. Leonardson Co.

CLEARFIELD, PENNA.

We advise an early visit to the store Wednesday because your size may not be here later.

IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR
PROGRESS, LET US
KNOW

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Cloudy and colder, with
Wednesday, Friday, and
Saturday, March 17, 1920

VOLUME XIV

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS, CLEARFIELD, PA. TUESDAY EVENING MARCH 16, 1920

NUMBER 100

HUSBAND STABS YOUNG WIFE: KILLS SELF NO COMPROMISE SAYS EBERT GOVERNMENT

OLD REGIME FUNCTIONS AT STUTTGART WHERE CABINET REJECTS DEMANDS OF REVOLTERS

REVOLUTIONARY GOVERNMENT MEETS WITH NEW OBJECTIONS AND APPEARS TO BE LOSING ITS FORCE

EBERT VICTORY CONSIDERED SURE

The Ebert cabinet meeting at Stuttgart today decided to cease all communication with the revolutionary party in Berlin. This action was taken by the cabinet unanimously at a time when General Maercker was reported on his way from Berlin to Stuttgart with the compromise proposal offered by the Kapp group. This was believed to mean that the Ebert government has rejected all ideas of a compromise at this time. This view was emphasized by the fact that the Ebert cabinet also decided to punish "with maximum severity" all persons connected with the revolution.

Late advices indicate that great opposition is meeting the new government hourly. Fighting is taking place and many persons have been killed and wounded. The Nationalists and the Popular party were ready to support the new government, it was reported.

The fact that the revolutionary compromise efforts were rejected indicates that the Kapp groups period of control will be short lived. Bombs were hurled at the headquarters of Leitzwitz, Defense Minister for the revolution. Soldiers turned machine guns on his home.

Herr Mayer, German Charge d'Affairs in Paris informed Premier Millerand today that no compromise agreement had been reached between the revolutionary and the Ebert government which has been established in Stuttgart.

Kapp Realizes Futility of Task

PARIS, March 16—The French foreign office received advices declaring that von Kapp realizing the situation is hopeless has virtually asked to resign as chancellor of the new German government. At the same time it was stated that Kapp's military backers declare they will hold out to the end.

By CARL D. GROAT
United Press Staff Correspondent

BERLIN, March 15—The general strike called in protest against the revolutionary government was thorough today. The American colony in the Hotel Adlon were unable to obtain food. Cooks and other hotel workers walked out leaving the hotel practically helpless. Railroad workers also joined the strike and no trains were running. Telephone service was greatly crippled. Despite the general cessation of work the city remained quiet. The public apparently was waiting "to see what will happen next."

Reports that the new regime had opened negotiations with the Ebert group was confirmed early today. The plan, it was said, was to form a coalition government. British sources denied a report that Tribit Lorn, a former British citizen, had started negotiations with the new German government. The Allied representatives here were generally uncommunicative, adopting a policy of "watchful waiting." They will have no relations with the revolutionary until the status of the new regime has been more clearly defined. It was stated officially last night that the revolutionary government had received advices indicating that Great Britain is favorable to the new government but this statement was received with doubt in Allied circles here.

LONDON, March 16—Dr. Kapp, head of the new German revolutionary has offered to resign as chancellor thus opening the way for negotiations with the Ebert government according to the Berlin correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company.

FRANKFORT, March 16—Denial that the new and old German governments had opened compromise negotiations was received from both factions by the Frankfort Zeitung here today. A dispatch from Stuttgart stated officially that the reports of negotiations with the Kapp government were "fakes." Simultaneously the newspaper received a dispatch from Berlin stating it was authoritatively announced that the statements regarding a compromise were "pure inventions."

LONDON, March 16—Berlin dispatches today quoted the Hanover Tageblatt as saying that Hindenburg had declared he had no intention or desire of participating in the new government. An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Amsterdam today said a telephone communication from Berlin declared the leaders of the counter revolution were in conference throughout last night. General Ludendorff was in attendance.

DICTATORSHIP OF TAMPICO MUCH DISPUTED PROBLEM

By RALPH H. TURNER
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

TAMPICO, Feb. 12—Some day there must be a "show-down" to establish jurisdiction over the oil fields. It seems inevitable that eventually it must be determined whether the great wealth-producing region of Tampico is to be under the unquestioned authority of the recognized government of Mexico—the Carranza government—or whether a band of revolutionists, or bandits, or whatever you choose to call them, shall continue to defy the federal government and exercise a certain amount of control over the richest district in Mexico.

The control is not complete, but it is efficiency so that rebel forces are enabled to exact a toll from American and other foreign oil interests that is generally estimated at \$30,000 a month. That figure is the most reliable obtainable, although higher estimates are frequently heard.

The title of the Oil Fields! It has a pungent ring, but thus far it has not been fought. Whether it will be depends largely upon the mix of three different elements that form the eternal political triangle of the Tampico oil region—Venustiano Carranza, Manuel Pelaez and the oil companies.

Man Pelaez—"General" Pelaez, his folks call him—is today one of the most romantic figures of Mexico, if the most scrupulous. Lists of his rebel leaders always include him. The effect of the Pelaez movement is a political force against the federal government probably is exaggerated. But it is not likely that Pelaez greatly overstates that feature. The fact remains that this rebel leader, with a following of soldiers "moral supporters" that has been to reach 5,000, continues to defy the Carranza government, living largely "off the land" demanding his pound of flesh from the oil companies.

Lourea, Mexican, minister of finance recently he "hoped the oil companies would see fit to cooperate with central government and refrain supporting a rebel leader."

But the companies put it differently. According to their version they are forced Pelaez for protection; he looks the safety of their interests; declares, with a degree of efficiency Carranza cannot achieve pointed out, moreover, that he was refused, Pelaez could withdraw his "protection" and be in a position to do considerable damage on his own initiative.

That well, you have both sides. Then you ask: "But Pelaez is such a nuisance from the point of view, then why doesn't he drive him out, subjugate him to rout?" They have many answers to that. Whether it can't be done, or whether there are other jobs for him, or the military men serving in the oil region haven't to carry out his orders.

Pelaez, just like the location troops, is changing, shifting has no power, of course of Tampico proper; he appears to exercise any in the region north of Tula in the south his rule is not extensive.

Even then the Carranza troops rough the Pelaez territory's soldiers into the

NORTH DAKOTA IS ANYBODY'S PLUM

BISMARCK, N. D., March 16—So far as the next president of the United States is concerned North Dakota is considered anybody's plum by political observers here today, state primary election day.

While the National Nonpartisan League is confident of its strength in the state, opponents of the league are making their most concerted little against it since 1916 when the league took control of the state government.

Candidates of both major parties were in a quandary today as to their method of attack in North Dakota—since the Nonpartisan League drew out of a big Republican majority in the Flickertail state.

Senator Hiram Johnson was the first presidential aspirant to overcome the timidity of candidates in the North Dakota campaign and his petition was filed just before a convention of Republicans opposed to the league here adopted resolutions advising candidates already in the field to steer clear of the primary here.

The convention—which included many Democrats opposed to the Nonpartisan League as well as Republicans—declared the "issue in North Dakota too clouded" for judicious campaigns on the part of candidates.

William Lemke, ranking next to A. C. Townley in administration of the Nonpartisan league, promptly called another Republican convention declaring the previous convention did not represent Republicanism in the state.

It has come to our notice that several copies of The Progress were mutilated last evening when delivered by carrier boys. Any subscriber who received a damaged paper is justified in refusing to pay for that copy when the boys collect next Saturday. The papers were in good condition when they left the office. If the subscriber receiving a mutilated copy is paid in advance please call The Progress office and report it.

STOCK OPENINGS

NEW YORK, March 16—Practically all leading issues were higher at the opening of the stock market here today. United States Steel opened at 99 3/8 up 3/8, Bethlehem B. at 95 1/8 up 1/4, General Motors at 326 3/4 up 3/4, Baldwin at 125 1/4 up 1/4, Mexican Petroleum at 190 up 2, American Locomotive at 101 1/2 up 1/2, Crucible at 249 up 4, United States Rubber at 109 up 1 3/8. Midvale at 46 1/2.

PURCHASED FIRE HOSE

The Town Council, at a brief business session last evening, purchased 700 feet of fire hose for the Third and Fourth Ward fire companies. The hose was purchased from the Republic Rubber Company, through the agency of the Market Street Auto Sales Company, at a price of \$1.35 per foot.

brush and pass on. Then Pelaez turns up at another spot, or returns to the same old camp ground. It's much like the game of chasing Villa up north. Pelaez, it is declared, has the sympathy of the people in his country and the Carranzistas, being recruited from other parts of the Republic, don't know the district well enough to wage an effective campaign.

But there must be a "show-down" some day. Will it come at The Battle of the Oil Fields? That might be disastrous to foreign oil property. However, if Carranza is master of Mexico, there is one way for him to prove it.

NEWSIES STRIKE OVER "SALT AND SOAP" CLASSTALE

We sort of got mixed up in the High School class scraps or mix-ups the past couple of days and as a result thereof, we had a large-sized strike on our hands last evening. The Juniors and Freshmen brought us in a story Saturday morning, wherein they demonstrated themselves to be heroes of an encounter with the Sophomore and Senior classes, charging that the Soph class president had to be protected by a member of the faculty in order to get down to the class party. The ruckus occurred far away from the school grounds and we felt interested enough from a news standpoint to take note of same (even though it didn't please an old maid or two).

The "fresh guys" among the Freshies were pleased as Punch over the recounting of their brave deeds.

Yesterday the Seniors and Sophs had their inning and supplied a story concerning the Friday night experience which did not cover the Freshies and Juniors with the glory a few "hard-boiled guys" among them thought was their due. Several of these fellows were among our list of seventeen carrier boys, and not being good sports, when they saw the comeback of the upper classes and the prominence given the names of their two most deadly enemies—the two S's—they struck and refused to deliver their papers. We have new boys now.

PUNXSIE GIRLS DEFEAT CLEARFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Visitors Bring High Class Team with Brilliant Performer in Miss Geppert

In a preliminary to the Brookville-Punxsie game at the Central Y. M. C. A. last evening the Punxsie High school girls team defeated the Clearfield High school girls by a score of 11 to 9 in a game that was hotly contested and well played.

Clearfield brought to Punxsie in the person of Miss Geppert, the best girl forward it has seen in the pleasure of Punxsie fans to see in action. She dribbled and passed with the speed of a boy and got the ball away from her in the pinches with the remarkable celerity. Some expressed the opinion, after the Brookville-Punxsie game, that Miss Geppert put up a better game than any of the boys. Her teammate, Miss Beish is likewise a heady and capable performer.

The Punxsie girls went an unusually fast pace. Estricher and Ramsey at forwards were big factors in the victory, Ramsey securing five fouls out of eight tries. Crissman at center registered a field goal and played an excellent floor game. Sherman and Wright at the guards held the visiting forwards down to three baskets.

The score:
Punxsie—11
Estricher F
Ramsey F
Crissman C
Sherman G
Wright G
Substitutes, Elder for Ramsey. Field goals, Estricher 2, Crissman, Beish 2, Geppert, Butler. Foul goals, Ramsey 5 out of 8, Geppert 1 out of 7, Beish 0, one try. Referee McCreight—Punxsie Spirit.

A. M. E. CHURCH PLEDGES DUE

The A. M. E. church building campaign is nearing a close and the pastor is exceptionally well pleased with the manner in which the people of Clearfield are co-operating with him in his aim to put the A. M. E. church on a good foundation.

The campaign does not end until March 28th and on that date the money pledged should be in the hands of their treasurer, Mr. Whiteman of the Clearfield National bank as they are to close their deal then.

The members of the congregation are working hard on the project and kindly ask that the pledges be paid at once so that nothing will interfere with their well worked out plans.

Blue Ball Scene Of Double Tragedy

Lawrence McKendrick, Formerly of Lawrence Township, Dies of Self-Inflicted Injury

WIFE IS NOT FATALY INJURED

Lawrence McKendrick aged 23 years, has died at the home of Clarence Green at Blue Ball, while his wife, Mrs. Margaret Green McKendrick, aged 17, is a patient in the Philadelphia hospital suffering from a serious wound in the throat inflicted by the dead man in a fit of ungovernable rage over domestic difficulties.

The dead man is the son of Mr. James McKendrick, late of Lawrence Township, and Mrs. Jas. McKendrick, respected residents of the Mt. Joy section, formerly of Grampian. He was married to Margaret Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Green, of Ferguson township in Clearfield on May 20th last, by Squire James A. Milligan.

Some time ago the young man secured employment at the Blue Ball brick works and went to board at the home of Thomas Mills, while his wife made her home with her brother, Clarence Green, nearby.

Last evening McKendrick went to the Green home to see his wife and asked her to go to housekeeping again. For some reason Mrs. McKendrick refused to do so, and upon her refusal McKendrick flew into a rage and seizing a stove poker threatened to kill his wife. The frightened woman screamed for help to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Clarence Green, who was in an adjoining room, and as Mrs. Green ran out of the door the now frenzied man thrust the end of the poker into his wife's throat and knocked her to the floor. As she lay there with the blood streaming from a terrible gash in her throat, McKendrick, evidently thinking he had killed his wife, stepped into an adjoining bedroom and seizing Clarence Green's razor off a bureau, drew the

cutting it from ear to ear.

Mrs. Green ran to the home of a neighbor named Anton, about one hundred feet distant for help. Accompanied by Eph Dodd she took her way back to the home of her brother.

McKendrick staggered out of the door. Mrs. Green immediately telephoned for a doctor and the police. While Dodd and Frank Green, who had also been attracted to the scene by screams of the women, looked on, the Green home. They found the dead room door locked and upon forcing it open, the doctor, McKendrick was lying on the floor, his head near the door. He presented a ghastly appearance with the blood oozing down over his body.

When Mrs. Green and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Clarence Green, who was in an adjoining room, and as Mrs. Green ran out of the door the now frenzied man thrust the end of the poker into his wife's throat and knocked her to the floor. As she lay there with the blood streaming from a terrible gash in her throat, McKendrick, evidently thinking he had killed his wife, stepped into an adjoining bedroom and seizing Clarence Green's razor off a bureau, drew the

A physician from Philadelphia was quickly summoned and arrived at the home of the McKendricks. He was taken to the Philadelphia hospital at 9 o'clock this morning. The doctor, while serious and very pale, are not necessarily fatal and the ultimate recovery is assured when complications arise.

STATUS OF U. S. TROOPS ON SOIL TIMELY CONCERN OF CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, March 16—Congress will take action to determine whether the 15,000 United States troops which Germany are to be used against the revolution. Chairman Knapp of the House Military Affairs Committee today introduced a resolution calling on Secretary Baker to inform Congress of the "exact status" of the American soldiers on German soil. While the state of war exists between the United States and Germany the President can use the troops as he sees fit but some Congressional leaders, it is understood, want it made plain that no such action is to be taken by the President until Congress has passed an authorization resolution.

IF TREATY FAILS TO PASS KNOX RESOLUTION WILL BE PASSED

WASHINGTON, March 15—Republican leaders in the Senate decided to ask for an early vote on treaty ratification. They also decided to call up the Knox resolution declaring peace if the treaty fails. They have more than enough votes to pass it. There is a possibility, it was learned, that if the treaty is rejected some Democratic Senators may move reconsideration and may then vote to ratify. Some Democrats who want to declare they must stand by President Wilson as long as it is possible. But they said that if they vote against ratification with the Lodge reservation and the treaty fails they would have fulfilled their duty and would move for a reconsideration.

THIS CONGRESSMAN WOULD GIVE GERMANY BILLION DOLLAR CREDIT

WASHINGTON, March 16—A resolution declaring that the United States extend a credit of one billion dollars to Germany was introduced in the House today by Representative Thomas Smith, a Democrat of New York.

Merchant's

Before
You Buy Your
Calendars

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In any line write

Fred E. Waple

432 W. Front St. or
P. O. Box 82
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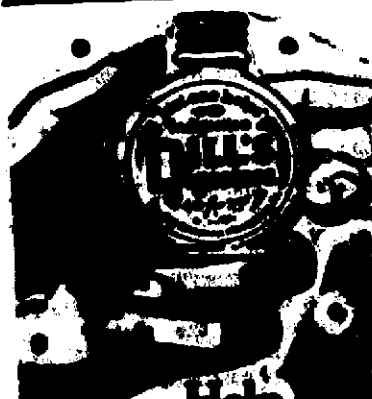
Men Working

Under High Pressure

Whether you're an executive or just one of the chaps in the ranks who's doing every ounce of work that can be produced—from an eyesight standpoint—you owe it to your eyes to have your eyes fitted with glasses that give you a maximum of eye efficiency. We fit lenses that will give you that maximum efficiency.

HOWE'S

Jewelers and Optometrists



Help that distressed stomach

Indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach, belching, etc., yield to DILL'S Digesters. One or two after meals aid digestion, help toward better health! Contains pure, standard ingredients only. Agreeable—certain in their effects. In the attractive watch-dial bottle. At all Druggists.

The Dill Co., Norristown, Pa.

DILL'S
Digesters!
40 for 25¢
Just one helps

The MAN NOBODY KNEW

HOLWORTHY HALL.



CHAPTER XIII.

In the colorless days that followed, Hilliard listlessly set about the ordering of his final plans. Fortunately, there were few of them; his mind would never have been equal to intricate detail.

It was a slight consolation to him to realize that the city had a habit of judging men by personal rather than by financial standards; for all its pride and wealth, it would condemn him more for his wrecked personality than for whatever money losses he had caused. He was prepared to endure that censure; and because he understood the provocation behind it, he was all the more eager to aid in the salvage. There would be more saved from the underwriting project, he thought, than from his character.

He had deposited with Cullen all he owned, except for his private belongings, his runabout, and a trivial sum for current expenses. The runabout he would offer for sale; it meant a few hundred dollars more to be divided among his contributors. Beyond that, there was nothing else he could restore to them.

He didn't believe that Harmon would ever carry out his promised betrayal; not that he had faith in Harmon's code of ethics, but because he trusted Harmon's horse sense. If Hilliard were alone to be accused, Harmon would gain adverse testimony, even implicate himself. Indeed, if Harmon should say enough to establish the proof in the dangerous status of an accessory before the fact. No . . . this was the same procedure; to let the memory of Dicky Morgan rest in peace, and to let the brunt of anger fall on Henry Hilliard, who was a nobody from nowhere, with a lying face, a lying tongue, and no clique to mourn at his exit.

But then there was Angela's startling allegation. . . . She had declared that "everybody" in town knew all about Hilliard and Carol. "Everybody" would have a different opinion. He had tried to explain himself to Carol, and he had failed; and in the light of Angela's revelation, it was difficult to decide whether Carol herself, in protesting that she wanted to retain him as a friend, had meant that and nothing more, or that and a great deal more. But no matter what she had intended to convey, he dared not go to her again, he dared not see her and speak to her, for if he lied to her, but he couldn't lie to her now, and every word of truth would prove a boomerang. He was trapped; and although his heart was breaking for the love he had almost won a second time, he remained steadfast to the ideals he had created. If Carol were to lose him as a savior, she should never know that her first and foremost savior had gone to the devil.

He told himself fiercely there was one definite and permanent way out of it. . . . Nobody would then have cause to gossip about Dicky Morgan; no one—after the first natural flood of excitement and denunciation—would remember very much about Henry Hilliard. It would save such a deal of needless trouble; it would save such a wearisome amount of shame.

But against the pitiless background

of the war, self-destruction as a means of avoiding personal difficulties, self-caused, seemed curiously repellent—curiously cheap.

No . . . it was a part of his own grievance that Carol and the others must grieve, too; he had a dual responsibility to society. He had no right to leave these matters clouded by any uncertainty of motive. Syracuse had a right to know the facts; and if the facts brought pain to those he loved, why, that was something he should have thought about in June, and not in November.

As he clung comfortless to the last slipping hours of the reputation he had so carefully builded, he knew that it wasn't the punishment of the law that he dreaded. It was the ostracism which would accompany it. It wasn't his own shame which gripped him. It was the consciousness of the shame which would attach to his friends. And so, for a day or two, all his faculties were strung upon the attitude of the public toward him; he was watching frantically for the first signs of adverse demeanor, and bracing himself for the shock which was unavoidably to come. For secrets will out, and although he had no reason to expect Warling to break his pledge, he

knew that when rumor smolders among as many as four people, there comes—there always comes—a moment in which it bursts forth in spontaneous combustion.

Presently he sensed a subtle supercharging of the atmosphere whenever he met a male acquaintance; he couldn't deny that the greeting of his bankers was suddenly less informal, more impersonal; he perceived, with a sinking spasm of foreboding, that fewer people stopped to chat with him on the street and that those who still were willing to halt and pass the time of day were uncommonly reticent about it. Syracuse hadn't yet arrayed itself officially against him, and a part of Syracuse was outwardly as pleasant as ever, but there wasn't the slightest question that the story had leaked out, and that it had got itself adherents. The end was plainly in sight; Armstrong's report was due. Only the Cullens and the Durants and one or two other of the James street families were quite as cordially attentive as formerly; and to Hilliard's vast chagrin, they rather overdid it. . . . he seemed to feel in the steady warmth of their friendship a sort of blindly unseasonable resolution to support him, whether or no. This, infinitely more than the cooling manner of the majority, galled him incessantly. It was as though they rallied to his defense before the need of it. . . . it was as though they conceded in advance the necessity of such a defense.

So Hilliard waited, waited . . . smiling upon the world his hollow smile, carrying through the city the body of a knave and the face of a martyr and the soul of a gentleman. . . . and in the watches of the night, he was perplexed to find that his eyes were sometimes wet, but never when he was thinking of himself—always when he was thinking of Angela, or Carol, or—unexplainably—a common-enough representative of the French bourgeoisie named Pierre Du-

didn't want to trespass on a purely social relationship. I appreciate that. But the point is, I've got a few thousand dollars I don't exactly know what to do with. It's a rather extraordinary situation for a professional man, isn't it? I'd have to admit I'm puzzled about it myself. And the novelty might lead me into temptation. So I thought I'd ask your advice."

"You can have the best I've got," said Hilliard, averted. "But I'm not guaranteeing that it has much value, Doctor."

The Doctor nodded; drummed on the table. "Do you ever let friendship interfere with business?"

"Often, sir."

"Will you let it interfere now—if you think you're justified?"

"Yes, Doctor. . . . I can promise that much, anyway."

The Doctor showed his approval. "Well, tell me perfectly frankly—is yours the sort of proposition you'd let a man invest in, if you knew he had precious little money to lose? But if you also knew that he were quite willing to take the same chance as the rest?"

Hilliard shook his head slowly, and continued to shake it as he replied.

"I can't say that it is, Doctor. On the contrary—I don't think it's that sort of proposition at all." Dr. Durant's brows were contracted.

"But in the ordinary run of commerce, Hilliard—suppose the question of friendship didn't enter into this, and I hadn't brought up that subject—would you, in choosing your list of subscribers, and selecting the people you'd like to have share the plan with you, put a man like myself on any different footing than James Cullen? Or wouldn't you?"

"Doctor Durant," Hilliard's voice was slow, "is it possible you haven't heard me. . . the criticism that's been flying around town about this syndicate of mine? Haven't you heard that there's some question whether it's quite sound?"

"I've heard it—yes." The Doctor was amazingly indifferent.

"Well—do you still think this is any time to discuss the possibility of your coming in with us?"

The Doctor's voice was strong, en- couraging.

"I think it's the best time, and a only time—for me, that is. I've got too long to be affected by chance rumors. And besides, I've got the money now."

"But are you sure you know what it's all about? The criticism, mean?"

"I don't know anything at all. That's exactly why I'm going to you for advice. You certainly ought to know more about it than any one else does. And, therefore, I take your word for it before I take the rumor. I want to know if you accept me as one of the members of your syndicate."

Hilliard gasped and pushed himself back from the table.

"Doctor?"

"In a way," said Dr. Durant, "I'm putting you at a great disadvantage—I know that. But, said, I'm not a business man. I am to be guided more or less by instinct. Your business is to know all at these things. So I'm coming to you for honest opinion, and I know I'll give it to me. . . . do you think quite eligible?"

Hilliard's heart was in mouth. "Why," he stammered, this particular time—"I can't advise."

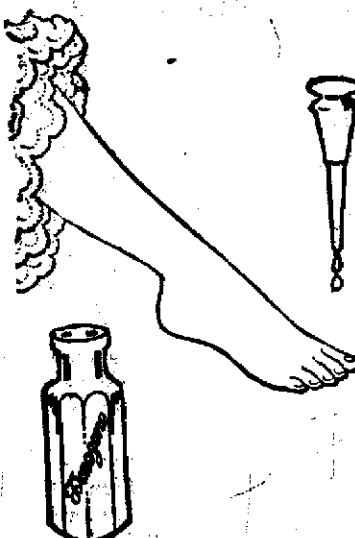
"Now, don't be too cautious," warned the Doctor. "I'm not a you if

"I wouldn't do that!" he said. "I . . . I wouldn't have tried to interest you in it, Doctor, because—"

"Oh, I can see your reasons," deprecated the Doctor, smilingly. "You

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents



Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents.

Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug! Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.



"You're Retiring Fire—Are You?"

This is the best in the world has ever seen—I'm if it's reasonably safe, as such, go with a chance of something good if your best expectations as you hope."

Hilliard's throat ty, and his reply came with sobriety.

"In spite of . . . thing, you'd . . . you'd take major it, Doctor?"

"Yes, I would, I got Cullen and my own daughter's word for me. Certainly I'll word for it. Would you least say . . . seventy-five hundred?"

Hilliard gulped.

"Not now—no."

"Suppose I'd ask week ago—before this mis? began to go the rounds?"

"I'd have taken—perhaps." The Doctor's head.

"You're retiring fire—are you?"

"No, sir—digg!"

"Simply because—therless re—port?"

"No, its paretty lively."

"A woman's praise is praise indeed"—

We have a very high regard for a woman's opinion. The advertising that we do here is not half as important as what Mrs. Jones says, Mrs. Smith and what Mrs. Smith tells Mrs. Brown.

Ask your neighbor about "PURITY" Margarine. Many of them use it on their table, in cooking and in baking. Try it yourself.

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Made to order, any name or wording, one line 25c, two lines, on same mount, 40c and add 15c for each extra line. Stamp pads, Stamp pad ink, and Enamel. Best quality. R. L. GATSCART, 801 Dorcy St., Clearfield, Pa. H. & C. phone 95 X. M11-124.

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List your property with me. Buyers waiting.

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Real Estate and Insurance
215 West Fifth Avenue
Bell phone 141M F814

Try a Progress Want Ad.

Hot Water Each Morning Puts Roses in Your Cheeks



To look one's best and feel one's best, to enjoy an inside bath each morning, a flush from the system the previous day's waste, sour fermentations and poisonous toxins before it is absorbed into the blood. Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of incalculable material in the form of ash, so the food and drink taken each day leave in the alimentary organs a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not eliminated, forms toxins and poisons which are then sucked into the blood through the very ducts which are intended to suck in only nourishment to sustain the body.

If you want to see the glow of healthy blood in your cheeks, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, you are told to drink every morning upon arising, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless means of washing the waste material and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, thus clearing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract, before putting more food into the stomach.

Girls and women with sallow skin, liver spots, pimples or pallid complexion, also those who wake up with a coated tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, others who are bothered with headaches, bilious spells, acid stomach or constipation should begin this phosphate hot water drinking food fire assured of very pronounced results in one or two weeks.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs very little at the drug store but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, purifies and freshens the skin on the outside, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the inside organs. We must always consider that internal sanitation is very more important than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do.

Women who desire to enhance the beauty of their complexion should just try this for a week and notice results.

Join Our Victrola Club FORMING NOW

50 Victrolas---No. IV and VI Offered In This Club At Special Combination Offer As Follows:



IV Oak Victrola,	\$25.00	VI Oak or Mahogany	
Records	\$5.00	Victrola	\$35.00
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\$2 Down---\$1 Weekly

\$5 Down---\$1 Weekly

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16 North Second St.

Classified Ads For Everybody

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Six room house and two lots. Near borough line, not far from river. Inquire Jesse Hubler, R. F. D. No. 2, Clearfield. M15-6tp

FARM FOR SALE—Located in Grampian bore and Penn township within 5 minutes walk of three different churches and a school house. Contains about 35 acres more or less, acres timber land and balance under good state of cultivation. Good apple orchard and other fruit. Good 10 room frame house with electric light porch and pantry with good water. No. 1 bank barn, 40x50, built when lumber was plenty, out of the very best of pine. Large apple house with work shop over head. Granary and all other necessary out buildings. All mineral rights included no reserves. Price reasonable. Particulars call or write W. C. Russell, Grampian, Pa. M4-2tp

FOR SALE

Five room house on Clearfield street, one square from Turnpike avenue. Steam heat, electric light, bath. House newly painted inside and out. Cement walks, poultry house. Lot 60 x 170 feet. Price \$13500. C. G. Blouin. Real Estate and Insurance, 212 West Fifth Ave., Bell phone M10-1f

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Woodland Garage. Reason for selling; owner wishes to go west. Inquire of John Soltenrock, R. D. 2. M15-1vch

FOR SALE—1919 Seven passenger Nash touring car. In excellent condition. Inquire P. T. Flaherty, care Electric Supply company. M15-6tc

FOR SALE—Black Percheron horse. 5 years old. Weight about 1600 pounds. Inquire of Peter Gaudhart, Lawrence township, P. O. Ardmore, Clearfield, Pa. P15-6tc

FOR SALE—Double heater and range at a bargain. Call H. & C. phone 246x. M15-2c

FOR SALE—Fresh Jersey cow with calf week old. No. 1 milker. Call or address Adam Oster, Allport, Pa. M16-6tp

FOR SALE—A Majestic range and a gas stove. Both in good condition. Reason for selling—putting in new and larger stove. F. B. Wilson, Reed street. M11-1fch

FOR SALE—Good Overland truck. Half ton capacity. Practically new. Call Progress. M11-5tp

WANTED

POOL TABLE WANTED—A small size and in good condition. Advise Robert Morgan, Glen Richey, Pa. M16-6tc

WANTED—A woman with a small child desires place to work. Call or write The Progress. M13-1tp

WIRELESS AMATEURS—Universal detectors are no longer made with Audiotrons, but with Marconi V. T. Bulbs. Write for Universal catalogue. H. H. Culver, R. 5, Clearfield, Pa. M11-6tp

WANTED—Would like to purchase a five room house in desirable location. Must have modern conveniences; inquire of Dr. H. E. Rosenthal, Woodridge building. M8-1tc

WANTED—Four or five room apartment April 1st. Inquire "Apartment" care Progress. P28-1fch

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Girl or middle-aged woman for general housework. References. Call Curwensville, 64Rip, H. & C. M16-1fch

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework. Wages \$10 per week if experienced. Laundry equipped with mangle and electric washer. Call H. & C. 219 or Bell 22. M16-6tc

WANTED—Cook and laundry girl. Apply at Park House, Curwensville. M15-1f

WANTED—Cabinet makers, carpenters, painters, wood workers. Good wages. Steady work. Apply Banta Refrigerator works. M15-6tc

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework. Small family.

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS

CURWENSVILLE

All modern conveniences. Satisfactory wages. Reference required. Call Progress office. M15-6fch

AGENTS WANTED

Wanted man or woman to demonstrate the best coffee substitute ever put on the market. Made from bananas. ANEX UTILITY PRODUCTS CO., 29 Broadway, New York. M13-20p

LABORERS WANTED at Nickel-Alloys plant at Hyde city. Must be American citizens, able bodied and willing to work. 40c an hour for 19 hour day. M12-1tc

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 195 North Third St. M11-6tc

LOST

LOST—Bunch of keys between N. Y. C. station and Merrill street via Nickel and Weaver. Finder return to Arnold Lansberry, N. Y. C. station. M16-2tc

LOST—Brown velvet bag, tortoise shell top. Contains leather purse and a sum of money. Finder please return to Progress. M13-3fch

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Electric Vacuum Cleaners. Inquire R. M. Haney, H. & C. phone 58X. 31maw-f-fch

PINCHOT BEGINS CAMPAIGN

Among first steps of Gifford Pinchot, the new Commissioner of Forestry, in his reorganization of the department, will be to expand the forest fire force and to organize it for quick mobilization and resources. Numerous transfers of men to the fire service will be made this spring, and it is the plan of the new Commissioner, after consultation with Governor William C. Sprull, to enlist the interest and aid of corporations and individuals owning the lands adjoining the State reserves in his propositions for a big general service. If funds of the department permit, a number of additional steel observation towers will be built and every county asked to aid in naming and supporting fire wardens. Mr. Pinchot will also try for more pay for his force, which has an old pay scale.

Sage Tea Keeps Your Hair Dark

It's Grandmother's recipe to bring back color, youthfulness and lustre—Everybody is using it again.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold. Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

Bookkeeper Wanted

Male or female, male preferred, for wholesale and retail business. Apply to

E. M. Fullington Sons

Reed St.

The MAN NOBODY KNEW

(Continued from Page Two)

"Why, seeing that not one of these men ever saw the property, or knows anything about it, or about copper mining in general, except what I told them, I feel morally responsible for every cent that's lost, whether I've any legal responsibility or not. That is, I'd make it good—if I could. Of course, I'm hoping that nothing will be lost, but—"

The Doctor's eyes brightened. "Do 'tatten and his friends understand that you hold yourself responsible?"

"I think not. I haven't said so to them yet."

"It isn't a part of your bargain?"

"No, sir."

"They're paying you a brilliant compliment, then?"

"I realize that fully," said Hilliard, writhing. The Doctor toyed with his fork.

"You'd do the same for me, I suppose, if I were one of your group?"

"Why, of course—if you had been."

"You wouldn't advise me to go into it, you say, under present conditions?"

"No, sir, I wouldn't. I wouldn't permit it."

"I thought you wouldn't." The Doctor slipped a glass of water thoughtfully. "And that leaves me with seventy-five hundred dollars I still don't know what to do with. Well, if you can think of any reasonable use for it within the next few weeks, let me know, will you? I'll keep it intact until I hear from you."

Something in his tone snatched at Hilliard's heart; he went white as paper.

"Doctor Durant?"

The Doctor smiled slightly. "Any reasonable use, I said. Any form of investment that—"

Hilliard was practically tongue-tied. "Doctor Durant . . . if I . . . if I see what you mean . . . I . . . if you're willing to take my advice, why—"

"I'm sixty-three years old," said the Doctor calmly, "and I've made a fool of myself in every conceivable way but one. . . . That's in my own field; I'm a diagnostician. I've watched you very carefully, young man. . . . I think perhaps you need as much advice as I do, of a different variety. So here it is—when you want encouragement, or a medical prescription, or a good cigar and a chat, or a quiet evening with an old man and a girl who plays the piano rather pleasantly, or seventy-five hundred dollars which you've already shown you won't let me invest unwisely, come and see me. Now, let's drop business. Not another word; I'm tired of it. You're through as an expert; let's get back to old-fashioned friendship. Speaking of coming to see me—Carol's wondering if you're trying to slight her. We've seen very little of you lately? It's a week now, isn't it?"

When, sustained and soothed by that peaceful hour, by the Doctor's trust in his integrity, and by the sedative of a long and untroubled stroll out over the hills to eastward, Hilliard returned to the hotel, the room clerk greeted him with faint superciliousness.

"Somebody's been keeping after you on the telephone all morning," he said loftily. "New York call. Couldn't locate you. And here's some telegrams for you. . . ."

There were three of them; at sight of the signature of the first, Hilliard's eyes narrowed.

"Arriving Syracuse 4:15. Please meet me at train and stop all work in the meantime. Imperative."

"HARMON."

Hilliard's eyelids fluttered; this was evidently the initial result of Rufus Waring's efforts, and of those many letters he had written Harmon. He tore open the second envelope; the message was again from the broker, sent obviously from the Grand Central terminal just before train-time.

"Most important news received. Am just leaving, having wired you meet me at station 4:15. Find out who Bob Waring is and what he wants. Do all you can to stave off further inquiry. Absolutely imperative not talk to anyone until I see you. Have contract and all other data with you. Shall have to leave on short notice."

"HARMON."

And the third was from Albany: "Locate Bob Waring if possible and arrange meeting seven tonight. Urgently imperative. 'HARMON.'"

Hilliard read the three sheets methodically and put them in his pocket. He glanced at his watch; it showed a quarter to four. He had no dependence on Harmon, and no fear of him; he felt no obligation to Harmon, no sense of duty. To be sure, he had a cynic's curiosity to see what was in the middle of the whirlwind, but that of itself wasn't strong enough to send him to a rendezvous with a man he despised and loathed.

"If I go," he said to himself, "I'll be sorry; and if I don't go . . . why, if I don't go, I'll always wonder if it would have done any good."

the late war and we went more farmers.

Edith Stone, the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Stone, of Stoneville, has not missed one sermon in four years at Stoneville, including a series of meetings of eight weeks last winter. A splendid record for attendance at a country church.

STONEVILLE

Rev. W. S. Rose has been at Stoneville four years, and as a powerful preacher, has certainly done much good, and should be not be sent back will leave with the respect and highest regard of all the people of Stoneville. He has done a great work here, and we hope if sent elsewhere, that our loss will be their gain. All best wishes to Rev. Rose.

There has been no school at Stoneville for the past three or four weeks, due to illness of the teacher, Miss Dixon, of Blue Ball.

Some rumors of Lloyd Stine buying a farm near Bethlehem school house, Glad to hear it, as Lloyd is a good fellow. He made a brave soldier in

For himself, there was nothing promising in the situation. But on the millionth chance that something of benefit to his subscribers might come out of it—on the millionth chance that Harmon might be frightened or persuaded into compromise—So he went.

The very first passenger to reach the platform was Harmon; indeed, he had been fretting in the vestibule for half an hour, intent on saving a useless fraction of a second when the train stopped. At sight of Hilliard, he beamed beneficently—all his earlier belligerence forgotten.

"Hello!" he said. "Glad to see you, son. Got all my messages, did you?"

He shook hands with great urbanity; Hilliard's grasp was hardly responsive.

"I got three," said Hilliard, dignified and noncommittal; and he continued to inspect his employer with ill-concealed disfavor and distrust.

"Well, that's all I sent. Now, where can we go sit down and talk, for a couple of hours? There's a lot to go over, but I want to take the 9:40 West. Not to the Onondaga—I'd rather go somewhere quieter. How about the Kirk?"

"Suits me all right if it does you."

"Any luggage?" They were crossing the tracks to the waiting-room; and Hilliard, in spite of himself, couldn't refrain from the solicitude which any right-minded resident of a city feels for the transient just arrived.

"Only this Gladstone. I can check that here, I guess. Well, I'm certainly glad to see you. Say, were you able to make a date with this Waring person? It was pretty short notice, but you're such a live wire—"

Hilliard, fully comprehending the nature of the compliment, smiled faintly. The person of the broker was physically repulsive to him; unconsciously he edged further away.

"Not yet. But I've left word at his house for him to call me at the hotel, and I'll telephone to the information clerk from the Kirk where he can reach me. He's sure to be in around five or half past."

"I hope so," Harmon swung his heavy bag to the brass-lined counter, and tossed out a dime with a philanthropic gesture which made the attendant glare at him. "Who in thunder is he, anyhow?"

Hilliard had reason to be reticent with his facts, and he preferred not to be too specific at the outset.

"He's a law student—an old friend of the Chulens. He's looking after some of their interests, in one way and another."

"Oh! Working up a practice! Well! the way he's bombarding me with fresh letters, you'd think he was on a congressional investigating committee! Say! There's one thing I'd like to find out—how'd he know I'm in the thing? You didn't tell anybody, did you? Our agreement—"

Hilliard was guiding him to the street.

"Why, he probably got hold of your name when he wrote to some law correspondents of his in Butte about the property; and they looked it up for him. I'd judge they must have gone into it rather thoroughly."

"They did! Humph!" The broker's tone held less of rancor and more disappointment than Hilliard would have expected. "And they made an unfavorable report on it, did they?"

"Unfortunately, for you, they did . . . as you very well know."

Harmon turned on him sharply. "What do you mean 'unfortunately for me'?"

Hilliard turned into a wide doorway.

"We go in here . . . Why, it puts the

Continued on Page Six.

Brown's Boys Shoes



An Item Of Importance In The Family Budget

We know the difficulty of getting boys' shoes that will wear. Boys are so infernal hard on shoes. We have been continually building up our line of Boys' Shoes by the aid of our customers with the essential idea of durability and wear above everything.

Our window display this week features a wide selection in Boys' Shoes for dress and rough wear. English and wide toes in blacks and browns. Strong army shoes and the durable and popular Scout Shoes.

We invite your inspection.

BROWN'S BOOT SHOP

CLEARFIELD, PA.

"QUALITY"
Punxsutawney

DuBois

"VALUE"
Indiana

High School Lecture Course

PRESENTS

JOHN B. RATTO Entertainer

Mr. Ratto's performances are full of action from start to finish. Not a dull moment. He depicts phases of everyday life in a logical, natural way. Characters are presented in "make-up" portraying characters you meet anywhere. You'll enjoy every minute of the evening.

High School Auditorium Monday Evening March 22

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Don't Depend On Spring Deliveries

Spring deliveries of Ford cars have never been certain, and they should not be depended upon. Demand has always been greater for Ford cars than the supply or production. So, if you would be sure of having a Ford car, buy it now while deliveries are possible. Don't wait as even next month is an uncertainty.

Only a limited, specified number of cars has been allotted to this territory. That allotment cannot be increased because the demand all over the country is greater than the supply or production. Get your order in now, and you will be one of those who is sure of a Ford car out of our allotment.

It's first come—first served. All orders are filled in rotation. So, if you would be forehanded, if you would be certain of having a Ford car when you want it—then you will buy a Ford car now. A signed order with us is your protection. It is the result of the wisdom of looking ahead.

If you buy a Ford car now, don't think you have to "store" it. The Ford is a car made to serve its owner for business or pleasure throughout the entire year. Ford owners have long since come to recognize the fact. It is no longer popular to "lay-up" your car for the winter. Buy a Ford car now and use it now.

WILLIAMS AUTO SALES CO.

208-210 Third Street

Both Phones

Clearfield, Pa.

INSIST ON GENUINE FORD PARTS

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS
Published every day except Sunday by the Progressive Publishing Company, Progress Building, Clearfield, Pennsylvania.
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FISHING LICENSE WILL DO FOR FISHING WHAT HUNTER'S LICENSE DID FOR GAME

R. P. Holland, editor of the bulletin of the American Game Protective Association, writes in something like awe about the Pennsylvania game preserve system, which has been recommended to the whole country as the best. Mr. Holland came here recently and was taken to game preserves in Dauphin, Comberland and Perry counties, and he remarks that after a spin of something like twenty-five miles over perfect roads and almost in sight of the capital dome, he saw deer grazing in fields, pheasants, wild turkeys, and other game. A dozen years ago, he remarks, most people considered Pennsylvania "shot out", but when he went up into Perry county and sighted thirty wild deer outside of a State game preserve and saw the preserves fairly teeming with game birds he changed his mind and took off his hat to the Pennsylvania system.

Sportsmen now realize that the desirable condition described, which puts Pennsylvania in the very first place among all the States of the Union is due to the far-seeing policy of the State Game Commission and the late Secretary Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, in advocating and having enacted the Hunters' License law. It was this money contributed by the sportsmen and hunters themselves which made it possible for the Game Commission to accomplish the wonders they have brought about after, of course, the policy of establishing game reserves or refuges had been provided for in many of the sections of the state where such reserves were possible or necessary.

The Fisheries Department of the state is far behind the Game Commission in its propagation and conservation of the fish in our streams and for the selfsame reason which formerly so terribly handicapped the Game Commission—lack of funds. Fish Commissioner Buller and his aids wisely expend the meagre funds doled out to them by an impecunious and penurious legislature, and have really accomplished wonders when their large task is taken into consideration.

What is needed in Pennsylvania is a fisherman's license law modeled after the general lines of the hunter's license law. Who, among the real disciples of Izak Walton, would object to the payment of one dollar annually, not as a license or a tax, even though it must be levied and of that nature to make it effective, but as a contribution to the expert and experts who know how for the purpose of stocking our streams with fish in the numbers with which they once abounded. What satisfaction and what delight to the real fisherman or woman to be able on occasion to journey to one of our many beautiful streams and enjoy a day close to nature with assurance of a creel of sufficient size to add to the occasion and thus make it possible to appreciate to the fullest extent "the end of a perfect day."

This to-be-desired condition can be made a reality by a wisely-administered fisherman's license law and not otherwise. Money is necessary to make fish propagation possible; sufficient funds in Pennsylvania cannot be obtained otherwise. The men who do the fishing should—like the hunters—be willing to supply the funds necessary to put the fish in the streams. This done Fish Commissioner Buller will gladly and efficiently do the rest.

Fish propagation, under proper circumstances and with proper facilities is much easier accomplished or brought about than that of game for the reason that with the hatcheries necessary as many or more fish could be put into any particular stream each year as were taken out, thus keeping the waters teeming at all times with whatever finny denizen native to same.

A license or fish propagation fee of \$1.00 per year from each fisherman would create a fund of \$300,000 or more each year and this amount would allow the Fisheries department to do something. It is up to the fishermen of the state to have a law providing for the raising of such a fund placed upon the statute books by the next legislature. Let Clearfield county fishermen

do their full share toward such legislation by pledging the candidates for the legislature to be elected this fall to work for the passage of such a law and with such a law in effect within a very few short years Clearfield county will be once again the fisherman's paradise.

Let us all get busy and boost for a fisherman's propagation fund of one dollar per fisherman—and lots of fish.

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction
in Europe Follow the Great
World War?

RUSSIA'S TRIAL OF SOCIALISM

Ultimate Good to the World Looked
for From the Practical Test
Now Being Made in That
Country.

Article XIV.

By FRANK CONMERFORD.

The "red flag" comedy has been demanding a trial, a test. The demand has been growing. Before its advocates can be silenced they must be shown. Out of the test of socialism in Russia is bound to come good. Whether the theory is a practical one or not, putting it to the test will answer a question, satisfy a demand, and tend to quiet unrest.

The fair-minded investigator cannot deny that there was justification and reason back of the effort to try the remedy. That the world has been suffering from poverty cannot be denied. I have found few men, even among the conservative, responsible leaders of business and governments in Europe, who did not admit that conditions in the world before the war were not right; that some change in the order of things was inevitable; that the dissatisfied elements in society were coming together and that unless men were given better lives, they were determined to fight. The working man was deteriorating physically under the strain of brutal working conditions which exacted too many units of physical energy for he was getting. The haemoglobin count, the red corpuscles, were disappearing from the blood of the working people. It was not a theory; one could see it in the faces and movements of the people. Medical men recognized the fact. A walk through the poorer district of any industrial city in Europe furnished plenty of evidence of this alarming condition. Men, women and children were resorting to false stimulants to keep up. Tea, coffee and alcohol were being used in increasing amounts.

Always on Verge of Want.
Men were stretching their arms and yawning. Squalor and filth furnished the homes. Many lived in shoddy poverty, many more lived on the border line of the garbage alley. Few were able to accumulate even the smallest surplus. They could not by scraping and denial get a week ahead of the game. It had become a hand-to-mouth existence, a weekly, monthly fight to meet the grocery bills, buy stockings, shoes, and the scant amount of clothes to cover their bodies. It was brutal

and coffee for breakfast, bread with jam and tea for dinner, tea and cheese for supper. Some sometimes took meat with cheese. Once a week, the Sunday repast, a great stew, a few vegetables and a bone. In the Latin countries it was the same, except that diluted cheap wine was substituted for tea. The great majority of men found themselves poorer and older at the end of the week than they were at its beginning. Over the workman's head was suspended night and day by a thin, weak thread, the dreaded sword of poverty. Men feared that the thread might break any minute. It was the thread by which they held the thing called a "job." What did they care about the rights of private property? They didn't have any private property. The socialists had nothing to lose when they wanted about communism. It promised to give them a common ownership of everything. It wasn't hard to convince them that this was better than the law of the jungle. The bolsheviks of Russia are confident in the preservation of good faith in selecting the Marxian formula. It is only fair to them, and to the world, to examine the experiment with a mind free from prejudice. In admitting the good intentions of the bolsheviks I am not conceding that bolshevism is practicable, workable; that it has succeeded or can succeed. For the present I am trying to fairly give the whole story of the effort. It is the foolish to try to answer the bolshevik propaganda by calling the bolsheviks ugly names, as it would be stupid to accept bolshevism because its advocates are sincere.

Need for Calm Consideration.
Russia is the patient. If we are to intelligently judge the treatment called bolshevism, it is necessary to get a complete history of the patient and examine the conditions under which the experiment was tried. Any doctor who is a scientist would follow such a procedure in handling a medical case. If a doctor announced to the scientific world that he had a remedy for cancer, which at the present time is an incurable physical disease, just as poverty is a social one, the scientists would give a hearing to his theory, seek a fair test for it, keep their minds open, and judge the efficacy of the remedy by the results it produced. Communism, as a treatment, a cure for poverty, has never been put to the test on a scale and in circumstances which justify any positive judgment as to whether or not the plan is a practical one. As I have written, the Russian bolsheviks insist that if every one owns everything in common there can be no poverty. They base this statement on their faith that communism will increase production. They claim that competition shackles production. They say that the competitive system takes from the individual the incentive to work—that communism would give him an incentive to work; that it would be a stimulant; that under it men would work better and produce more. They add that the present system is bound to provoke an increasing number of strikes and that strikes stop produc-

tion, cause waste, increase poverty. There is no doubt about the fact that the bolshevik state if communism succeeded in stimulating men to work harder, thus greatly increasing production, because there would be more to eat, more to wear, more to use, and as the distribution would be controlled by the state, all of the people would receive an equal share of the great abundance, all would have enough. For the sake of fairness to them, I am conceding that the distribution program would be honestly and justly carried out, but a better distribution of more equal and just division would mean nothing if the first, the fundamental promise of bolshevism—greater production—is not fulfilled. Any plan which decreases the production causes a shortage of the things necessary to life. If the bolsheviks are wrong in their belief that communism will increase production, then bolshevism would make poverty general, universal, and instead of bolshevism curing the cancer on the body of civilization, it would make the entire body of civilization a cancer. If the claims of bolshevism are well founded, sound in common sense, capable of fulfillment, communism would be the greatest blessing ever conferred upon humanity. On the other hand, if the bolsheviks are wrong, and communism took from them the incentive to work, then notwithstanding the good intentions of the bolsheviks, their communism would be the greatest scourge the world has known. This is the simple issue in the case. If bolshevism is the good thing its advocates say it is, it will bring the millennium, and every human being, not practical, and will not work out, then it is a danger, and the world should be on guard, and the world should avoid the danger signal as an engineer would avoid running by a red light on the track ahead.

Examine Before Condemning.
Going back to the case of our friend, the doctor who honestly and sincerely believes he has a cure for cancer, let us consider what before offering a judgment as to the value of his proposed cure. First, the doctor would free their minds of all prejudice. They would be reasonable and patient as they would be thoroughly in examining the proposed remedy from every possible angle. They would analyze the formula, examine it in the light of experience. Why shouldn't we follow the same sensible plan in considering bolshevism? Won't we get farther if we do? Isn't such a course an advantage over quarreling about it? Why should some of us accept it without knowing what it is? Why should others condemn it without understanding? And why should both these groups get excited and irritated, call each other names, learn to hate, and add to the world's unrest?

I propose to follow the method of the scientist as nearly as I can in examining the patient, Russia, the world cancer, poverty, and the remedy—bolshevism.

1. A complete family history, so that we may know and understand the constitution of the patient.
2. The physical and mental condition of the patient at the time treatment was begun.
3. The formula—the remedy.
4. The theory of the cure.
5. The methods used in applying the remedy.
6. The history sheets showing the effect of the treatment upon the patient.

Monarchs Tired of Switzerland.
Former Emperor Charles of Austria and Empress Zita are tired of remaining in Switzerland, according to a telegram from Prague, and have applied to the Czech-Slovak government for permission to reside in Prague. The permission was refused for political reasons.
The reason given for the request is that owing to the low rate of exchange in Switzerland the former royal couple are receiving only one-tenth of their income from Vienna. Empress Zita is reported to have been forced to sell more of her jewels.
An American newspaper is understood to have offered the former emperor \$500,000 for his reminiscences, but although financially embarrassed, he refused.

Child Victims of the War.
In Jugoslavia there are 500,000 fatherless children of whom 150,000 are absolutely destitute. Among them are beriberi, eye and skin diseases are rife. Of these children, up to July, fewer than 2,000 had been provided for, largely because of the work in an difficulties attending community. The utterly disorganized and the great government at Belgrade and the great American and English relief organizations are now working to carry these children safely through the winter. They can only succeed if there is no slackening of effort on the part of the American and British publics.

THOSE WOODLAND SCHOOLS
In the Progress of March 11th, there is set forth the condition of one of the schools in Woodland. I wish to add my word to this vital question. In our town there are six rooms in four buildings, none of which are adequate to the needs of our children. But I wish not so much to describe conditions as to try to suggest something that will remedy them. While visiting one of our rooms recently I was informed by the teacher that in several years there had been in her school only 5 visitors, including the County Superintendent. Not one of the parents had come in to see the work. Now, if we would have better schools we must know them better. When a child we used to sing in school, "They visit their neighbors and servant who labor, but why don't they visit the school?" Pennsylvania has a governor who is a strong supporter of the public school. In an address the writer heard him defend the school in the strongest language. Many of our officers and school teachers are faithful, but in the last analysis, much rests with the patrons. Last fall I visited every home in Bradford township where there are children of school age. In commenting on the school situation much fault was found with the directors. But be our directors unsurpassed by any in the state, they cannot rise beyond what the patrons desire.

Woodland should by all means have a central school building including high school. We can have it. Will we have it? That depends on us. Our children are our dearest treasures. Should we be negligent of that which is for their best physical, mental and moral development?
I am glad for the writer of the former article. I would like to become acquainted with him or her. Let us organize the Public Fraternity of School Boosters for Woodland. Our motto to be "Better, Best Schools for our children." I will sign as Booster No. 2. If you have an opinion let us have it. Our opinions may differ in detail, but thus can we get together.
Yours for our children
JNO. F. STRAYER

THREE COUNTIES GET NEW
POTATO GROWING RULES
HARRISBURG, March.—A new state quarantine for potato blight has been ordered established by the Bureau of Plant Industry of the State Department of Agriculture for Centre, Clearfield and Cambria counties along the same line as the quarantine which exists in parts of Luzerne, Schuylkill and Carbon counties. The office and laboratory will be located at Ebensburg and a general inspection of the soil of the three counties, especially where potatoes have been grown will be made.
Growing of potatoes except by state permit will be forbidden in the affected districts and the growing of seed potatoes immune from the disease will be encouraged. Data regarding conditions in various townships has been gathered and every effort to prevent any spread of the disease into Western counties will be made.
R. E. Hartman, in charge of field work in the Freeland district, will have charge of the Ebensburg office and H. L. Roberts will assist.

Would Save Money.
Prospective Bridegroom (in furniture shop)—These prices make me give up all thoughts of marriage. I now realize it'll be cheaper to let her sue me for breach of promise.

Eyesight!



That's my hobby. Making better eyesight is my lifework. If you're having trouble with this most valuable of your senses come and let me examine them. In case you need glasses I'll prescribe the proper lenses.

Send your son or daughter here.

HARRY H. ROSENTHAL, O. D.
Office hours daily and evening.
Woodridge building, R. & C. 1468, Clearfield, Pa.

Stopping to Think.
More good is done by stopping a minute to think before you act than by the regret of a lifetime.

Ask for
"HILL'S"
FIVE MILLION PEOPLE
USED IT LAST YEAR
MILL'S
CASCARA-QUININE

Standard sold ready for 20 years
—in tablet form—each box, 25
c—contains 25 tablets. Price 25
c—Money back if it fails to
cure. Write for full particulars
with 10¢ stamp.
At All Drug Stores

Easter Bazaar

Miss Maude Powell's class of the Trinity Sunday School will hold an Easter bazaar at Fisher's Confectionery on Second street, Saturday, April 3rd.

Good Health for You Dr. Carter's K. & B. Tea

Costs but Little and You Can Make a
Whole Lot from One Package

More people are drinking Dr. Carter's K. & B. Tea than ever before, because they have found out that for liver, stomach and bowels and to purify the blood there is nothing safer, sweeter or better. The tea is just love it.

Try A

Keystone Brick

The Finest Ice Cream

You Ever Tasted

For Sunday Dinner Dessert

Help Your Digestion

When acid-distressed, relieve the indigestion with

KI-MOIDS

Dissolve easily on tongue—no unpleasant taste or smell. Keep your stomach sweet, try KI-MOIDS.
MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

DON'T NEGLECT THE LITTLE ONES

A snuffling, sneezing, coughing child certainly is a reflection upon the parents. To permit a child to suffer from a cold is more than negligence; it is cruel. A cold that hangs on weakens the system and can easily turn into something serious. Mrs. J. S. Pison, 376 E. 15th St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "I can't speak too highly of Foley's Honey and Tar. When my little girl has a cold I give her Foley's Honey and Tar and that stops her coughing in a little while. Children like it. It contains no opiates."
Sold everywhere.

DR. BURKHART

Wants you to write him today for a treatment of Dr. Burkhardt's Compound. Pay for same when cured of Liver, Kidney, Stomach Troubles, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Gout, etc. This grandest of remedies and preventive for Grip, Flu, etc. Main St. Clearfield, Pa. For sale at all Drug Stores. 20-day treatment 25¢.

Romance

Chocolates

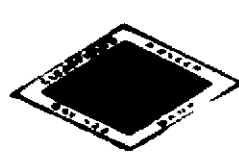
"Truthfully Pure"

PAY YOUR Income Tax

AT THE CLEARFIELD TRUST COMPANY
Through the kindness of the Internal Revenue Bureau, a representative has been assigned to this Company. He will be at our Banking Rooms

FRIDAY, MARCH 12th
SATURDAY, MARCH 13th AND
MONDAY, MARCH 15th

to assist in making out your Income Tax Return, accept your affidavit without charge and receive payment of the first installment of your taxes. You are cordially invited to avail yourself of this convenience.



The Clearfield
Trust Co.

OLD RANCH HISTORIC IN GOLD STAMPEDE CUT INTO FARMS FOR SOLDIER SETTLEMENT



OLD TELEGRAPH TRAIL

SMITHERS, B. C.—The Hudson's Bay Company's old ranch in the heart of the Bulkley Valley on the Grand Trunk Pacific main line, known throughout the Northwest as the "Black Jack" McDonald ranch has been taken over by the Canadian Soldier Settlement board, divided into farms and allotted to four returned soldiers.

The ranch, which is seven miles from Smithers, was established by the Hudson's Bay Company in the closing days of the last century to supply food and farm products to argonauts who followed the telegraph trail through the Rocky Mountains, the Bulkley Valley on their way to the Klondike gold fields. It was the last supply point for the gold seekers on their long and dangerous journey through the northern wilderness. It was called in those days "Last Chance" ranch. This Hudson's Bay ranch now taken over for soldier settlement is the distinct from the lands which the company is throwing open for farm settlement. These lands lie east of the Rockies. They are distributed through every township in Alberta,



HARVESTING HISTORIC SOIL

Saskatchewan and Manitoba south of the North Saskatchewan River and include 3,000,000 acres. The "Black Jack" McDonald ranch comprises 640 acres, 400 of which have been under cultivation for years. The Driftwood River in its passage through it contains a water falls which it is estimated will yield 300 horse power. This, the soldier claimants propose to utilize for a hydro-electric plant to run their farm machinery and light and heat their houses. They plan also to supply neighboring ranchers with electric power. The telegraph trail passes through the ranch. The trail was first opened in the 1860's and was once part of the transcontinental highway used by colonists before the railway was built through to the Pacific coast. It was traveled by such an army of gold seekers during Klondike days that it is still plainly marked, though it is now little used.

DRIGGS THEATRE---TONIGHTFirst Show 6:30 Second Show 8:30
KNIGHT'S 6 PIECE SAXAPHONE ORCHESTRA**"The Shepherd of the Hills"**

HAROLD BELL WRIGHT'S FAMOUS AMERICAN NOVEL

The most entrancing love story ever told
IT THRILLED HUNDREDS LAST NIGHT
IT WILL THRILL HUNDREDS TONIGHT!
COME EARLY TO MAKE SURE OF GETTING A SEAT
IT'S THRILLING IT'S DRAMATIC IT'S SPECTACULAR

Main Floor 50 cents Balcony 35 cents Plus war tax

Third Episode of the Jack Dempsey Serial
"Daredevil Jack"

GLOBE THEATRE--TONIGHT

ALSO ANTONIO MORENO in

Perils Of Thunder Mountain

TWEEDLE DAN COMEDY TOPICAL TIPS
Admission 10c, 15c

LEGAL Intelligence**PUBLIC SALE**

The undersigned will sell at public sale at the Brett farm on Woodland road, on the afternoon of Wednesday, March 17th, the following described personal property: Team of horses, Conklin wagon and harness, evel and side hill plows, spring tooth arrow, fresh cow, chickens, corn fodder, oats, straw, ear corn, two cutting boxes and other articles too numerous to mention.

Thomas Thomas

M8,10,12,13,15,16c

CHARTER APPLICATION

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield county on the 12th day of April, 1920, at ten o'clock a. m., under the Corporation Act of 1874 of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and the supplement thereto, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called "UKRAINIAN GREEK ORTHODOX ST. WILADIMIR CHURCH," of Ramsey Pennsylvania, the character and object of which is the Worship of Almighty God according to the faith, doctrine, creed, discipline and usage of the Ukrainian Greek Orthodox St. Wiladimir Church, and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly, and its supplements.

The proposed charter is now on file in the Prothonotary's office.
MILLER & HARTSWICK,
M-9-16-13-ch Solicitors.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE

Estate of Mary Read Hamilton, late of Osceola borough, Clearfield County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons owing said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, while those holding claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement without delay.

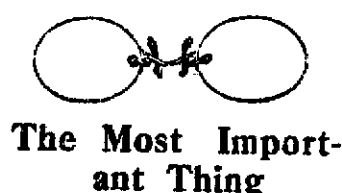
MAUDE O'BRIEN, Executrix.
Attorney,
Osceola Mills, Pa.
F24-M2-9-16-23-30-ch

Discovered the "Hamac."

Columbus is said to have first discovered the hammock as well as America. In San Salvador he found the natives sleeping in what they called "hamacs."

Effect of Sugars and Fats.

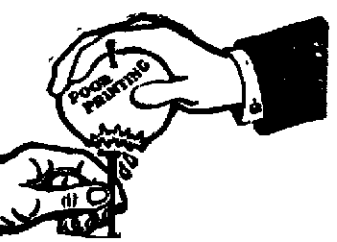
The fatuous soul who takes a long walk to reduce and comes home with a full appetite or perhaps eats half a pound of candy en route, is putting on weight instead of taking it off. Translated this means that sugars and fats are quick and complete burning fuel for the human body.

**The Most Important Thing**

About a pair of glasses is the skill of the man who fits them. A visit here will be a source of satisfaction to you afterwards.

C. C. ARNOLD

106 Third St., Clearfield, Pa.
Over Sewing Machine Store.
Office open daily and evening.

**You Can't Drive a Nail With an Apple**

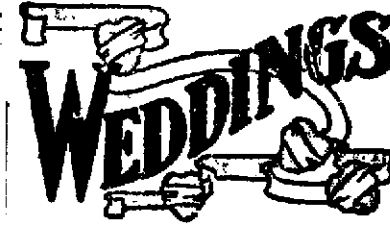
¶ Poor printing on poor paper never paid anybody. Get work that is good enough to bring you good results.

¶ Use an economical paper such as

HAMMER MILL BOND

and come to an economical printer. That's us. Quick service and good work at reasonable prices.

Use More Printed Salesmanship—Ask Us
PROGRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

**ERICSON—BERG**

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the Lutheran parsonage at high noon Monday, March 15th, by Rev. C. W. Baker. The contracting parties were Mr. Andrew G. Ericson, of Philipburg, Pa., and Miss Maude M. Berg, of Munson, Pa. The beautiful and impressive ring ceremony of the Lutheran church was used. The parties were unattended. The surprise that will come to their many friends will be both real and agreeable. After an extended wedding trip the young couple will reside in Philipburg, Pa. The best wishes of a host of friends will cheer them in their venture on the sea of matrimony. They will be "at home" after the first of May.

HUBLER—BOULTON

Albert L. Hubler and Miss Anna Boulton, both of Clearfield, were married by Rev. Dr. E. C. Reeve, at the Presbyterian parsonage at 7:15 o'clock last evening.

Following the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hubler on West Sixth avenue, where an elaborate wedding dinner was served.

The happy couple left this morning on an extended wedding tour. They will reside in Clearfield.

McCRACKEN—MECKLEY

On Saturday, March 13th, 1920, at the Lutheran parsonage, by Rev. C. W. Baker, Mr. David M. McCracken, of Lumber City, and Miss Isa Meckley, of Giamplan, were united in Holy Matrimony. Their many friends join in wishing the happy couple many years of wedded bliss. They will reside in Lumber City, where the groom is engaged in the brick works.

PLAY WITHIN PLAY REVEALS SECRETS OF FILM STUDIOS

How Pictures are Made is Shown in Cecil De Mille's Picture "We Can't Have Everything"

How it is done in some picture studios, is shown in "We Can't Have Everything," at the Driggs theatre this week. This is a special Cecil B. De Mille production for Artercraft and is based upon Rupert Hughes' novel of the same name. The scenario is by his brother, Wm. C. De Mille.

The incidents which show the inner workings of a film studio occur when a photoplay within a photoplay is enacted. The part of Kedzie, a film star, is interpreted by Wanda Hawley and the scenes of the "movie" in the making are located in a "harem" with the accompaniment of beautiful girls, gorgeous costuming, etc.

The story of the picture itself is concerned with the rapid life of the metropolis today and the part of a society woman of blue-blood is interpreted by stately Kathryn Williams. Included in the cast are Sylvia Beamers, Elliott Dexter, Thurston Hall, Theodore Roberts, Tully Marshall and other notable players.

The picture is a reflection of contemporary life and is so deftly handled that it is thoroughly convincing. A scene in the Baltimore roof garden is most effective.

Revival of the Troubadour.

The troubadour is imagined as a long-haired creature with a big lute. But the real meaning of the word is one who "finds out" his own songs. In Provencal the word is spelled "troubade" or "troubador." It comes from the verb trobar—troubler—to find.

Rub Rheumatic, Aching Joints And Stop Pain

Instant relief with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Rheumatism is "pain" only. Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub rubbing, penetrating, "St. Jacobs Oil" right into your sore, stiff, aching joints, and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism treatment which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin.

Lumber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief await you. "St. Jacobs Oil" is just as good for rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains.

Clearfield County Real Estate Deals

Frank D. McKern et al to Joseph A. Schaik et al, lot in DuBois, consideration \$2000.

Blanche H. Spay to Nella G. Barclay, three acres in Sandy township; consideration, \$2900.

Anna M. Byers to John Pool, lot in Hyde; consideration, \$500.

Frederick B. Kerr to Nick Pratt lot in Kerr Addition; consideration, \$85.

Nick T. Pratt, et al to Augustine Marano, lot in Kerr Addition; consideration, \$285.

J. F. George et al to Norman Loeb, et al; lot in Sandy township; consideration, \$2850.

Alvin Hess to Amos R. Hess, 24 acres mineral right in Lawrence; consideration, \$100.

Marriage Licenses

Eugene C. Cannan, of Carbon county and Esie M. Norris, of Clearfield.

John A. Pennell and Emily J. Wilton, both of Winburne.

Francis W. Mack, of DuBois and Blanche Rhodes, of Falls Creek.

Seward E. Averill, of Punxsutawney and Grace A. Dawson, of DuBois.

Ethbur E. King and Ida M. Dodd, both of DuBois.

David Andrew Georhart, of Wighton and Ruth Irene Simler, of Philipburg.

David M. McCracken, of Lumber City and Isa Meckley, of Curwensville.

Albert L. Hubler and Annie Boulton, both of Clearfield.

Alva L. Cole, of Punxsutawney and Elizabeth Ware, of Brookville.

Howard E. Kephart and Florence Amanda Kephart, both of Decatur township.

ANOTHER OLD VETERAN PASSED AWAY

One by one the old veterans are falling by the wayside. The list of civil war veterans published in The Progress yesterday, and which was written on Friday last, contained the name of Matthias Huhlbien, of Greenwood township. On Saturday the aged veteran passed away and was buried in the Watts' cemetery in Ferguson township yesterday afternoon.

SURPRISE PARTY

A very delightful surprise party was given Mrs. Elmer Peters last evening at her home on Nichols St. Prior to their moving out on the farm. The evening was spent in singing and music by Victrola. Several recitations were given by Mrs. Johnston after which delicious refreshments were served, everybody doing ample justice (seemingly). A good time in general was expressed by every one there. Those present were: Mrs. Cal Johnson, Mrs. M. J. Bowes, Mrs. S. E. Harry, Mrs. J. E. McClellan, Mrs. Hannah Shimmel, Mrs. Lola Merrey, Mrs. Georgia Wilson, Mrs. M. M. Bruner, Mrs. L. T. Kline, Mrs. Charles Hoffman, Mrs. Woodward Wyant, Mrs. Ezra Shaw, Mrs. Elmer Peters, Mrs. A. D. Helsel, Mrs. R. M. Haney, Mrs. Elmer Shaw, Mrs. Clair Hunchbarger, Mrs. Herman Robb, Mrs. Valentine Stuby, Mrs. A. B. Wallace, Mrs. George Haney, Mrs. D. S. Maurer, Mrs. E. C. Shipley, Mrs. S. J. Mann, Mrs. Frank Shipley, Misses Annie Wallace, Carrie Lanich, Elizabeth Boyce, Velma Shaw Lydia Emma and Dorothy Gano.

R. WM. THOMPSON ABLE TO BE OUT

Undertaker R. William Thompson, who has had such a long, hard siege with blood poisoning, was able to come over town today for the first time since being taken down several weeks ago.

Mr. Thompson's many friends will be pleased to know that he is now on the high road to recovery, although he yet looks quite peaked and dropped at least twenty-five pounds during his painful ordeal.

SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS FINE

An unusually large crowd greeted the first presentation of the film "The Shepherd of the Hills" last evening at the Driggs Theatre. The picture is an excellent one and every one who has read the book will find it doubly interesting. The second presentation will be given this evening.

Persian Bread.

The Persian native bread today is very little different from that used a thousand years ago. The Persian oven is built of smooth masonry in the ground. The dough is formed into thin sheets about a foot long and two feet wide and slipped against the side of the oven. It takes in a few minutes.

LIBERTY THEATRE TONIGHT

HOPE HAMPTON

In

'A Modern Salome'

THRILLING WESTERN

"Jim Cameron's Wife"

A cyclonic drama of a dancing girl who found her soul. The man would not flatter her—so the beauty who lacked a soul dragged him to the gutter. Then she heard the voice of CONSCIENCE

FEATURING Wm. S. HART

AFTERNOON
5c and 15c

Admission

EVENING
11c and 25c

FOR SALE

One bay mare. Standard bred, 9 years old. An excellent roadster. Can step a mile in better than 3 minutes. Will weigh 1175 lbs. White spot in forehead, black mane and tail. Guaranteed to work single or double and safe for any one knowing how to drive. Anyone wanting a general purpose horse here is your chance.

Also one saddle and kidney bridle, 2 good street blankets, 1 set heavy buggy harness good as new, with 2 set traces (hames and breast collar), 1 Conklin wagon, has been run two years on easy hauling.

All the above mentioned articles are in good condition.

H. R. HANEY
Clearfield, Pa.

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAMMILL OIL

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Greens!
Greens!!
Greens!!!

All sorts of 'em. They're coming thru in fine shape now the weather has moderated. Our broker is on the lookout for something fresh and new every day. When he sees it we have them here within a few hours.

Some specials for St. Patrick's Day.

THORN BROS.

KEMP'S BALSAM
Will Stop That Cough
GUARANTEED

WAS BADLY RUN-DOWN FROM PNEUMONIA

Mrs. Washburn quickly regained her strength and flesh.

"I had gripe, followed by pneumonia. It left me with a terrible soreness in my chest, constant pain in my throat and so weak and nervous I could neither eat nor sleep. I had a chill every morning. One day a young man told me how Milks Emulsion had got him out of bed and built him up after he had been reduced to a skeleton and given up by the doctors. So I tried it. I have gained in strength, appetite and flesh, sleep better than I have for years, and doing all my own work again and feel like a new person."

"The beauty about Milks Emulsion is that it doesn't wear out like most things, and is so pleasant to take. It is a food as well as a medicine and builds up the blood and tissue. I surely put new blood in my veins and I have the healthiest color I ever had."—Mrs. M. Washburn, El Centro, Cal.

It costs nothing to try Milks Emulsion. It will build you up more quickly, more surely than anything else. Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritious food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, promotes appetite and puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are usually relieved in one day. This is the only health emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like ice cream.

No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Milks Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles and come with you, use it according to directions and if not satisfied with the results, your money will be promptly refunded. Price 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold by druggists everywhere. Guaranteed by Stewart's Drug Store.

Notice to Contractors And Builders

Sand and gravel for sale in carload lots. Correctly proportioned for concrete work. Has been used for years with complete satisfaction. Samples and terms obtainable upon request.

Winburne Fire Brick Company

Winburne, Pa.

Run Down Men

Vinol, our Cod Liver and Iron Tonic, will restore your Vitality and Working Strength.

**Here is Proof:**

Manor Hill, Pa.—"I was run down, weak, tired out and had no appetite. I am a farmer and could hardly keep going. Vinol built me up after everything else had failed. It gave me new blood and strength. It simply worked wonders for me just as a friend told me it would."—BLOUCHE WHIL.

That is because Vinol contains Beef and Cod Liver Peptones, Wild Cherry, Iron and Hypophosphites, the very elements needed to restore the appetite, enrich the blood and create strength.

NOTE—Your leading druggist has for many years specially recommended Vinol because he knows there is nothing better than this famous Cod Liver and Iron Tonic to create strength and build one up. The formula of Vinol is on every label.

Your money back if it fails. Stewart Drug Co. and Druggists Everywhere

Read The Progress.

Why Not Try A Little "Want Ad"**HOUSE-CLEANING---AND EASY RAPID, ECONOMICAL HELPS**

House cleaning is seriously to be considered. Anticipate this work and do it early. Buy your house cleaning supplies here, and let us give you the easy, rapid and economical helps which we sell. This means buying just a little bit ahead of the house cleaning season and getting your work done a little bit earlier, buying products not so much in demand, and thus saving a great deal of money on your purchases. It is advice worth heeding.

DOOLEY'S DRUG STORE

Corner Market and Third Street

Send In That Red Envelope NOW**The World's Best Incubators And Breeders**

The Buckeye Incubators and Brooders are the best in the World.

They are guaranteed to hatch and raise more chicks and better chicks than any other incubators and brooders on the market.

They are safe and sure, easy and inexpensive to operate.

Any one that does not live up to the manufacturer's guarantee in every particular will be replaced within 30 days without question.

Ask us about the 22 exclusive points of merit of Buckeye incubators.

CLEARFIELD HARDWARE CO.
125 MARKET STREET
CLEARFIELD, PA.

BUY IT BY THE DOZEN



EVERYBODY'S buying Blue Label Karo by the dozen cans. Save money—ask your grocer the price.

ESPECIALLY during these high prices of jams, jellies and preserves, there are so many daily uses for Karo (Blue Label) that it pays to buy in quantities. For pancakes, waffles, biscuits and sliced bread for children; for fudge, taffy and other kinds of candies; for cooking, baking, stewing fruits—hundreds of foods are prepared with Karo—the Great American Syrup for Every Purpose.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY
17 Battery Place New York

Karo

In the Blue Can



Why hens never lay half an egg!

The usual method of feeding mostly grain, makes yolks but not enough whites to complete the egg. As the hen cannot lay these half-made eggs, she absorbs them back into her system. Missouri Experiment Station tests showed that 100 lbs. of wheat, corn, oats, barley and kafir corn make (above bodily maintenance) an average of 224 yolks but only 154 whites. Based on data from the same experiments, Purina formulas produce, (above bodily maintenance) as follows:

Purina Scratch Feed	247.49 yolks	142.11 whites
Purina Chicken Chowder	182.05	282.55
Combined Ration	429.54 yolks	424.66 whites

Note the perfect balance of yolks and whites and the large number of each. This combination of Purina Feeds makes the maximum number of complete eggs, eggs a hen will lay. That's why we can absolutely guarantee

more eggs or money back

on Purina Chicken Chowder if fed with Purina Scratch Feed as directed. You take no risk.



J. T. MURPHY

LAXATIVE for Aged People

THE BANE of old age is constipation. The bowels become weak and unable to perform their functions without aid. For this purpose only the mildest and gentlest laxative should be used. The use of harsh cathartics aggravates the trouble and makes the constipation worse. Chamberlain's Tablets are a favorite with people of middle age and older on account of their gentle action.

Chamberlain's Tablets



TO GUARD AGAINST INFLUENZA

Don't let the dead influenza get you. If you have the slightest cough or cold, better begin using Foley's Honey and Tar at once. Henry Willis, Sandy Point, Texas, is one of many thousands who consider this remedy "just fine." He says: "I suffered severely with a bad cough, after using various medicines decided to try Foley's Honey and Tar. One bottle gave relief. Best medicine I ever used." Contains no opiates.

Sold everywhere.

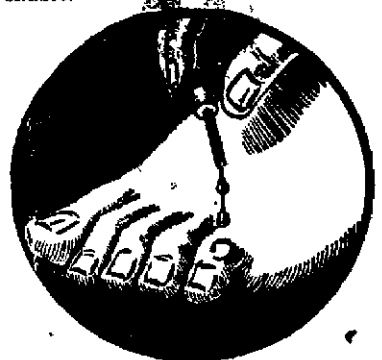
Safe.

On the occasion of a slight fire and much smoke behind the curtain a vaudeville manager was trying unsuccessfully, by suave assuring statements to quell an impatient party in the audience. A leading comedian rushed out and, pointing a finger of scorn at the manager, appealed to the audience thus: "Sane, do you think he would be such a fool as to stop here if there were any danger?"

Three Drop Corn Killer

"Gets-It" Stops Pain Immediately and Cures Go Quick.

The way to handle corns is the tried and proved "Gets-It" way—the way that millions have found quickest, easiest, safest and most reliable.



A few drops of "Gets-It" knocks the hurt out of any corn at once and soon loosens it so it lifts right off without any feeling. Oh, what comfort! How grand to walk and dance and jump without a single twinge! Why not?

"Gets-It," the never failing, guaranteed money-back corn remover, costs but a trifle at any drug store. Mfg. by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago. Sold in Clearfield and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by Stewart Drug Co., Irwin Drug Co.

If You Need A Medicine You Should Have The Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value must sell itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, of those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says: "Take for example Dr. Kilmie's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results. As many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale." According to sworn statements, who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmie's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the urine and which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by filling out a card and enclosing ten cents; also mention the Clearfield Progress. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Very True.

Easy-going men are apt to spend too much time up in the clouds looking for the silver lining.

The Man Nobody Knew

Continued from Page Three



"So He's Been Giving Out a Pretty Bad Story, Has He?"

quietus on any last hope of yours that there's still some business to be done in Syracuse, doesn't it? I should think that's about as plain as daylight.

Harmon's brows went up. "What's that?" he said, and then, promptly, "Oh, yes—of course. But you've been such a live wire from start to finish, I thought the harder the proposition, the better you'd—"

"Oh, don't make me wish I hadn't taken the trouble to meet you!" snapped Hilliard. He slipped into the first unoccupied booth; Harmon followed him stupidly. "The thing's done for, and you know it. Don't act so innocent, Mr. Harmon—it isn't becoming to you, and it isn't helpful to me. We are in a position to talk English. I should imagine."

Harmon's eyes were very small and bright.

"What's he been saying around here?"

"Saying it's a fake promotion. What else would he say? He's quite intelligent. That's why it's unfortunate for you, and that's why we don't need to fool ourselves any further— isn't it?"

As Harmon removed his hat he appeared to be somewhat warmer than the temperature warranted. His round face was now preternaturally blank; but his urgency had increased until he was on the verge of frowning.

"So he's been giving out a pretty bad story, has he?"

"Only the bare facts. And if you don't know it already, I'll tell you that he's got a representative out there on the ground, so that—"

Harmon bit his lip. "A representative? When did that happen?"

"Nearly a week ago. It's about time to hear from him, and then the goose will be cooked."

The broker reflected diligently. "Haven't seen him today, have you?"

"Not for nearly a week."

Harmon sat back, and massaged his forehead absent-mindedly.

"Well—has this made much difference to you?"

"How could it help it?" Hilliard grimaced. "This isn't New York city, or a deaf and dumb asylum. News doesn't have to travel fast to make the rounds. Everybody who's ever heard my name knows it by this time."

Harmon leaned forward on his elbows, and drew a quick, nervous breath. His eyes, now slightly dilated, sought for Hilliard's, found them, darted away again.

"That's tough . . . mighty tough . . . I . . . I came up here thinking I might do something about it. Save the situation, you know. Too late, is it?"

"A good deal too late."

Harmon exhaled lengthily, and fuming at his invariable cigarette; Hilliard observed, without particular deduction, that his hands lacked certainty.

"That does sort of burst the bubble, doesn't it? Well . . . I suppose the next step you want to take is to get out of town."

"No," said Hilliard, "I'll stay till it's over with."

Harmon gasped.

"Stay? Stay here after the news is out? What for?"

"I hardly think you'd understand what I'm staying for, Mr. Harmon."

The fat broker shook his head in vigorous protest.

"Now, look here!" His voice was paternally kind. "You've been a fine sport through this whole business, except once, and we won't let that bother us now. As a salesman you've been a holy wonder. You've done all I expected you'd do, or could do, and then some. And your flare-up last time I was here don't hurt you with me one little bit. But here we are at the finish. My suggestion to you is to pack your duds and get out. Call it a day and quit. There's better business somewhere else. And if you'd like to plant yourself in some other good town, say, Detroit, and—"

"No, thanks," Hilliard's smile was out of genuine humor.

"Well aren't you open to conviction?"

"No, I don't think I am. Please don't argue—that's final."

"Well, you're sure you can't do any more here, aren't you?"

"Not a nickel's worth—even if I wanted to. And would you mind getting down to brass tacks? Otherwise I can't see any benefit to either of us

from prolonging this interview; can you?"

Harmon inspected him carefully and seemed to be struck with an inspiration.

"I'm not sure of it, at that. Look here now! I've got an idea! Let's try to get some benefit out of it. Suppose you get clear of this mess. Suppose we straighten it out from top to bottom. Everybody satisfied. Suppose you got out of it absolutely clean; do you think you could take your experience and your front and your energy and cash in on some better business?"

Hilliard exclaimed aloud; he could hardly credit his ears.

"What's that?" he managed. "I don't understand."

The broker's eyes brightened. "It's easy enough if you put your mind to it. I've told you before," he said impressively, "I'm out for results. That's my middle name—R E S U L T S. And not results from minute to minute, but results in the long run. Now it does seem to me like an awful shame to have you come up here and spend all this time and money flub-dubbing around, and then have it all over with, and nothing to show for it but a lot of bellyaching customers. Of course we've made a little money, but when we let this scheme wind up in a big howl from everybody we've got into it we're losing the cumulative value of you. And it's you that was the backbone of the whole idea. Now—this is only a passing thought, but let's consider it—which way would be the best for us in the long run, to close up this deal and get out from under and take a little profit and be in debt here forever, or to be a couple of philanthropists and play strong for the future?"

"How do you mean?" Hilliard was astir with hope.

The broker's smile was every moment more broadly ingratiating.

"Why, suppose I should hand you back every cent you've collected and I paid in. This is just a suggestion—I want your opinion on it! You go 'round to your subscribers; tell 'em the mine isn't as promising as you thought it was; you're going to make good; give 'em their money back. Now—if you did that and left a first-class impression everywhere, could you start from scratch all over again and sell enough honest-to-goodness conservative stuff—municipals, or like that—to those same people to make up the difference?" He was studying his companion keenly.

Hilliard's eyes blazed; the audacity of the suggestion was obscured by the possibility of honor that it contained.

"Yes!" he said thickly. "Yes! You bet I could!"

"And you wouldn't be afraid to keep on working for me? That is, if we got this Silverbow scheme all laundered clean before we started something else?"

"Not if you—"

"Then listen!" The broker's voice was soft and homelike. "You've thought some hard things about me. Maybe you had some cause; I'm not disputing that. But I guess you've forgotten something. Something I told you when we first got together. I told you if you got me what I wanted I'd help you get what you want. Well—you've done your best. I got to give you credit. And maybe you've changed some of my ideas too. Maybe you've sort of worked me around to believing I haven't given you a square deal. I've left the past bury its dead. I've got more than one string to my bow; I'm sort of tired of the old line of stuff; I'm thinking seriously of cutting it all out and going in for the safe and sane. It isn't so juicy, but it's safe. Am I right or am I wrong? All the cards on the table—I'm no fool, Hilliard—and the bottom's falling out of this promotion game. So if you think you can blossom out into a legitimate salesman of high-grade bonds—of course there wouldn't be nearly as much in it for you—I've got more than half a mind to give you the chance. It's a risk, but I guess I owe it to you."

He slid his pudgy hand across the table and smiled pacifically. "I've taken a strong fancy to you, son—let's be respectable together. What do you say to that?"

In his feverish joy Hilliard was willing to ignore the obvious fact that the broker's repentance was considerably overdue, and that it was founded on expediency and not on principle. The thought of working longer for Harmon—even if the securities he had to sell in future were most conservative—filled him with nausea; but if that were the only way to save the situation how could Hilliard decline? How in his duty to himself, could he refuse to work again for Harmon, if this were the only means to save his friends their money already lost? He felt his veins throbbing to his agitation.

"Is . . . is that a bona fide offer?" he faltered. Harmon's hand slapped the table for emphasis.

"Straight as a string. To tell the truth you're sort of on my conscience. You're with me? All right! Then as far as I'm concerned the contract's canceled here and now. Got it with you?"

"No, I—"

The broker's face darkened. "Where is it?"

Hilliard was disinclined to tell how and why he had intrusted it to Cullen. "It's safe," he said. He could hardly contain himself, he looked and looked at Harmon, trying faithfully to reconcile the man and his appearance and his principles, and he failed—but here was the great reality confronting him—and the millionth chance had magically come true. It was warped honesty but it was honesty no less.

Harmon licked his lips.

"Well, we'll clean up the whole transaction today and start with a new deal. That's settled. Oh, don't carry on like that Hilliard—Now about this

Continued on Page seven.



Chemist Bogy Says

When aches and pains distress you and keep you uneasy and unfit just rub on a little Bogy's Mustardine. It cannot blister even though you'll find it many times stronger than anything else you can buy. There's lots of things that will give temporary relief for

Bronchitis

Sore Throat

but I want you to remember, if you want lasting relief, that heat is absolutely necessary to reduce the inflammation and scatter congestion. Heat eases pain and heat is just what you get when you use Bogy's Mustardine for lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica and rheumatic pains and twinges. 30 cents.



Take Salts To Flush Kidneys

Eat less meat if you feel Backache or Bladder bothers you—Salts is fine for Kidneys.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush out the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more yawning, snuffling, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

Candies For St. Patrick's Day

Green, of course. Just the thing for St. Patrick's Day parties and entertainments. Absolutely pure and perfectly harmless. We've a variety for your selection.

STEWART'S DRUG STORE
The Gas Tax Store

**One Step, and—
You're on a Better Road!**

You'll save money by stopping coffee
and drinking Postum—
That's certain

You may save health and nerve
efficiency—
That's probable

There's just one simple step
to take—buy a tin of

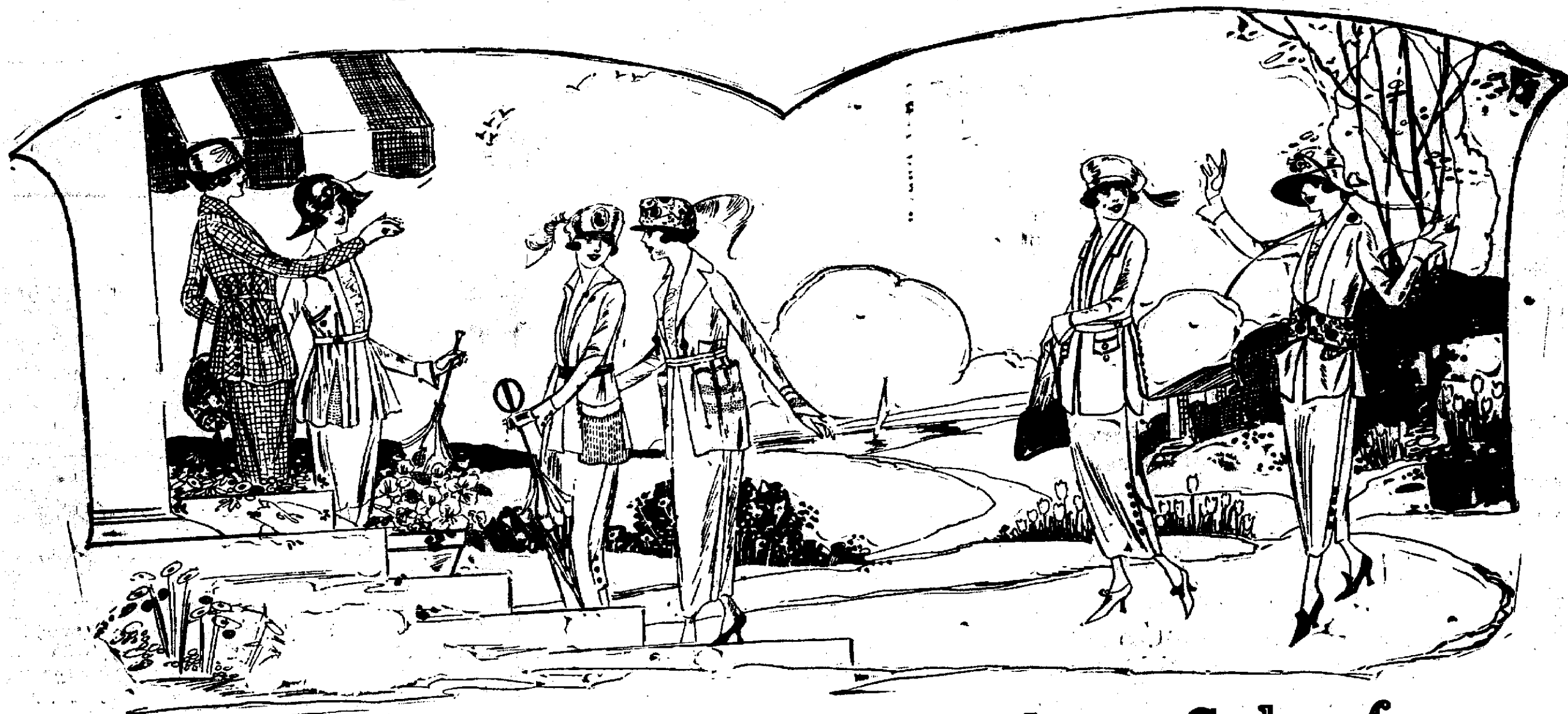
INSTANT POSTUM

Costs less than coffee
Has a rich satisfying flavor
Ready instantly in the cup

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

LEONARDSON'S—THE QUALITY STORE

Store Hours From 8:30 to 5:00 Except Saturday



A Great Underprice Purchase Sale of New Spring Suits At \$29.75 And \$39.75

Buy Your New Spring Suit In This Sale And Save \$15.00 to \$35.00—Stunning Spring Models for Women and Misses, Tailored, Dressy and Sports Styles.

On Sale Wednesday Morning, March 17th

Special Notice

All Sales Strictly Cash
No Suits on Approval

A Great Underprice Purchase permits us to offer New Spring Suits of unusual quality and in scores of new modes at such sensational savings. Through our organized buying power we secured these suits from a well known Garment maker at discounts of 25% to 50%. Our share of this great purchase was seventy-five (75) suits. These we offer to our patrons at the same rate of discount which we secured.

Extra Charge for Alterations

Owing to the unusually low prices we are compelled to make an extra charge of \$2.50 for alterations.

Choice of all Wool Jersey and Heather in Tan, Copen, Navy and Brown, also Serges, Tricotines and Gaberdines in Navy and Black. Some show the elaboration that the new modes tend towards. Others are cut on the popular straight line effects and also sport styles are included.

There are beautiful ripple and plaited jackets, clever pockets, leather or tailored belts and beautiful figured and plain silk linings.

The Skirts show the newest lines and are quite as modish in their way as Jackets.

When You Consider That This Is The Very Beginning of The Spring Season You Will Agree That These Suit Values Are Most Remarkable

Suits of Wool Jersey and Heather in Tan,
Copen, Navy and Brown

Suits of Tricotine, Serge and Gaberdine, Mostly Navy, a few in Black, All Wool Materials and Our Standard of High Grade Quality and Workmanship

\$50.00 Suits at
\$47.50 Suits at
\$45.00 Suits at
\$42.50 Suits at
\$40.00 Suits at

\$29.75

Over 25 Suits in This Group

\$75.00 Suits at
\$70.00 Suits at
\$65.00 Suits at
\$60.00 Suits at
\$55.00 Suits at

\$39.75

Over 50 Suits in This Group

You will not be likely to have an opportunity to purchase such splendid suits as these at this price again this season.

A. W. Leonardson Co.

CLEARFIELD, PENNA.

We advise an early visit to the store Wednesday because your size may not be here later.